The Official Lair Songbook

ALL DONATIONS BENEFIT THE LAIR OF THE GOLDEN BEAR
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>No.</th>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Artist</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1.</td>
<td>How To Use The Book</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>2.</td>
<td>Chord Chart</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3.</td>
<td>A Toast to California</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4.</td>
<td>All Along the Watchtower</td>
<td>Bob Dylan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5.</td>
<td>All for You</td>
<td>Sister Hazel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6.</td>
<td>America</td>
<td>Paul Simon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7.</td>
<td>American Pie</td>
<td>Don Mclean</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8.</td>
<td>Angel From Montgomery</td>
<td>John Prine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9.</td>
<td>Annie’s Song</td>
<td>John Denver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10.</td>
<td>Ants Marching</td>
<td>Dave Matthews Band</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11.</td>
<td>The Babysitter’s Here</td>
<td>Dar Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12.</td>
<td>Bad Moon Rising</td>
<td>Creedence Clearwater Revival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13.</td>
<td>Big “C”</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14.</td>
<td>Big Yellow Taxi</td>
<td>Joni Mitchell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>15.</td>
<td>Blowin’ in the Wind</td>
<td>Bob Dylan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16.</td>
<td>The Boxer</td>
<td>Paul Simon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>17.</td>
<td>Brown-Eyed Girl</td>
<td>Van Morrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>18.</td>
<td>California Dreamin’</td>
<td>Mommas and the Poppas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19.</td>
<td>California Drinking Song</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>20.</td>
<td>Callin’ Baton Rouge</td>
<td>Newgrass Revival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>21.</td>
<td>Camptown Races</td>
<td>Stephen Foster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22.</td>
<td>Can’t Buy Me Love</td>
<td>John Lennon and Paul McCartney</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>23.</td>
<td>Can’t Cry Anymore</td>
<td>Sheryl Crow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>24.</td>
<td>Can’t Help Falling In Love</td>
<td>Elvis Presley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>25.</td>
<td>Carolina In My Mind</td>
<td>James Taylor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26.</td>
<td>Cat’s in the Cradle</td>
<td>Harry Chapin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>27.</td>
<td>Cecelia</td>
<td>Paul Simon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28.</td>
<td>Centerfield</td>
<td>John Fogerty</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>29.</td>
<td>Cheeseburger In Paradise</td>
<td>Jimmy Buffet</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>30.</td>
<td>The Christians and the Pagans</td>
<td>Dar Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31.</td>
<td>The Circle Game</td>
<td>Joni Mitchell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>32.</td>
<td>City of New Orleans</td>
<td>Arlo Guthrie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33.</td>
<td>Clementine</td>
<td>Stephen Foster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34.</td>
<td>Closer to Fine</td>
<td>Indigo Girls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35.</td>
<td>Cover of the Lair Brochure</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36.</td>
<td>Danny’s Song</td>
<td>Kenny Logins</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>37.</td>
<td>Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road</td>
<td>Louden Wainwright III</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>38.</td>
<td>Desperado</td>
<td>The Eagles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>39.</td>
<td>Dock of the Bay</td>
<td>Otis Redding and Steve Cropper</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>40.</td>
<td>Don’t Think Twice It’s Alright</td>
<td>Bob Dylan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>41.</td>
<td>Down on the Corner</td>
<td>Creedence Clearwater Revival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>42.</td>
<td>Elderly Woman Behind A Counter In A Small Town</td>
<td>Pearl Jam</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>43.</td>
<td>Fire and Rain</td>
<td>James Taylor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>44.</td>
<td>For What It’s Worth</td>
<td>Stephen Stills</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>45.</td>
<td>The Fox</td>
<td>Traditional</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>46.</td>
<td>Friend of the Devil</td>
<td>The Grateful Dead</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>47.</td>
<td>Friends In Low Places</td>
<td>Garth Brooks</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>48.</td>
<td>Galileo</td>
<td>Indigo Girls</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49.</td>
<td>The Gambler</td>
<td>Kenny Rogers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>50.</td>
<td>Give Me One Reason</td>
<td>Tracy Chapman</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>51.</td>
<td>Give Yourself To Love</td>
<td>Kate Wolf</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
52...... Gloria – Van Morrison
53...... Good Riddance – Green Day
54...... Grandma’s Feather Bed – John Denver
55...... Hail To California
56...... Harmony – The Limeliters
57...... Have You Ever Seen The Rain – Creedence Clearwater Revival
58...... Help! – John Lennon and Paul McCartney
59...... Hey Jude – The Beatles
60...... Hold My Hand – Hootie and the Blowfish
61...... Home on the Range – Traditional
62...... Homeward Bound – Paul Simon
63...... Hound Dog – Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller
64...... House at Pooh Corner – Kenny Loggins
65...... I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys
66...... I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash
67...... I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles
68...... If I Had $1,000,000 – Bare Naked Ladies
69...... If I Had A Boat – Lyle Lovett
70...... If I Had A Hammer - Lee Hays and Pete Seeger
71...... I’ll Be There For You (theme from “Friends”) – The Rembrandts
72...... I’m A Believer – The Monkees
73...... I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles) – The Proclaimers
74...... Imagine – John Lennon
75...... In My Life – John Lennon and Paul McCartney
76...... It’s Still Rock n’ Roll To Me – Billy Joel
77...... I’ve Just Seen A Face – The Beatles
78...... Johnny B. Goode – Chuck Berry
79...... Joy to the World – Three Dog Night
80...... Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door – Bob Dylan
81...... Kokomo – The Beach Boys
82...... La Bamba – Richie Valens
83...... Landslide – Fleetwood Mac
84...... Lean On Me – Bill Withers
85...... Leaving On A Jet Plane – John Denver
86...... Let It Be – John Lennon and Paul McCartney
87...... Like A Rolling Stone – Bob Dylan
88...... Loves Me Like A Rock – Paul Simon
89...... Margaritaville – Jimmy Buffett
90...... Matthew – John Denver
91...... Me and Bobby McGee – Kris Kristofferson
92...... Me and Julio Down By The School Yard – Paul Simon
93...... Moondance – Van Morrison
94...... Moonshadow – Cat Stevens
95...... Mountain Dew – Traditional
96...... Mr. Jones – Counting Crows
97...... Mrs. Robinson – Simon and Garfunkel
98...... The M.T.A. – The Kingston Trio
99...... No Woman No Cry – Bob Marley
100...... O-Blá-Di, O-Blá-Da – John Lennon and Paul McCartney
101...... Octopus’s Garden – Richard Starkey
102...... Oh, Susanna – Stephen Foster
103...... One Sweet World – Dave Matthews Band
104...... Piano Man – Billy Joel
105...... Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison
106...... Proud Mary – Creedence Clearwater Revival
107...... Puff the Magic Dragon – Peter Yarrow and Leonard Lipton
108...... Rain King – Counting Crows
109...... Redemption Song – Bob Marley
110...... Right Field – Peter, Paul, and Mary
111...... Ripple – Robert Hunter and Jerry Garcia
112...... The River of Dreams – Billy Joel
113...... Rocky Mountain High – John Denver
114...... Romeo and Juliet – Dire Straits
115...... The Rooster Song
116...... Run Around – Blues Traveler
117...... Runaround Sue – Dion
118...... Runaway – Del Shannon
119...... Sloop John B. – The Beach Boys
120...... Summertime Blues – Eddie Cochran
121...... Sweet Baby James – James Taylor
122...... Sweet Home Alabama – Lynard Skynard
123...... Take It Easy – The Eagles
124...... Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver
125...... Teach Your Children – Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young
126...... Thank God I’m A Country Boy – John Denver
127...... This Land Is Your Land – Woody Guthrie
128...... The Times, They Are A- Changin’ – Bob Dylan
129...... Twist and Shout – The Beatles
130...... Uncle John’s Band – Jerry Garcia
131...... Under The Boardwalk - Resnick/ Young
132...... Wake Up Little Suzie – The Everly Brothers
133...... The Weight – Jaime Robbie Robertson
134...... What A Wonderful World - David Weiss and Bob Thiele
135...... When I’m Sixty-Four – John Lennon and Paul McCartney
136...... Wide Open Spaces – The Dixie Chicks
137...... Wild Horses – The Rolling Stones
138...... Wildflowers – Tom Petty
139...... With A Little Help From My Friends – John Lennon and Paul McCartney
140...... Wonderful Tonight – Eric Clapton
141...... Yesterday – John Lennon and Paul McCartney
142...... You Can Call Me All – Paul Simon
143...... You’ve Got A Friend – Carly Simon
144...... You’ve Go to Hid Your Love Away – The Beatles
145...... Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah – Burl Ives
How To Use The Book

How do you read the notation in this book?

The notation in this book shows which chords to play, and where they are played. No time signatures or rhythm is marked so it is recommended that while learning a song to listen to the recording at the same time to find an appropriate strum or picking style. Your friendly music director can also help with this.

What does D/F# mean or other chords marked as such?

The first letter, “D”, represents the main chord. The second letter, “F#”, represents what the bass, or lowest note is to be played for this particular chord. This is commonly found when “stepping between” chords. For example, you will commonly see D/F# in between a G chord and an E minor chord: G → D/F# → Em. The D chord is played, but it fills in the step in between the G and the Em. A good example of this is in Don Maclean’s “American Pie”. Another example is in Paul Simon’s “America”, where he plays: C → C/B → Am. However, there is no rule saying to use this stepping technique, one must also have the word “America” in the title.

How do you read chords marked as such: Bsus2 = x24422 ?

There are six strings on the guitar, thus representing the six letters/numbers marked in this chord. The chord is read left to right – the low-pitched “E string” being the far left, and the far right number being the high-pitched “E string”: 1st = E, 2nd = A, 3rd = D, 4th = G, 5th = B, 6th = E. The numbers (2,4,2,2) represent which fret to play, and the “x” represents a string that is NOT to be played. If there is a “0”, then the string is left open. So this Bsus2 chord reads: 1st string, E, not played; 2nd string, A, 2nd fret; 3rd string, D, 4th fret; 4th string, G, 4th fret; 5th string, B, 2nd fret; 6th string, E, 2nd fret. NOTE!: Not always are the names of the strings associated with the E being 1st, the A being 2nd etc..., sometimes it is reversed where the high E is 1st, the B is 2nd, etc.... For good practice in reading new chords, check out the Indigo Girls “Galileo”.

I hope you all enjoy this songbook and have fun doing your own sing-a-longs with it!

Clark Z. Terry, Gold Music Director, ’02 - ’04
Chord Chart

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Key</th>
<th>Three Principle Chords</th>
<th>Relative Minor Chords</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>Am</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>Em</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>Dm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>Bm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>b7</td>
<td>b7</td>
<td>Em</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>Bm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>Bm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>Bm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ab</td>
<td>Ab</td>
<td>Bm</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>B</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Db</td>
<td>Db</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fb</td>
<td>Fb</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ebb</td>
<td>Ebb</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bbb</td>
<td>Bbb</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>F#</td>
<td>F#</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

(Chord symbols and chord diagrams are shown in the image.)
A Toast to California

California here’s to thee

Honor to thy name

Alma Mater carry on

To fortune and to fame

Queen beside the western sea

Rule our destiny

Stand for right

Let there be light

California here’s to thee
**All Along the Watchtower**

Bob Dylan

Am G F G Am (repeat for entire song)

Am                 G              F                 Am    G
There must be some way out of here
Said the joker to the thief
There's too much confusion
I can't get no relief

Businessmen they drink my wine
Plowmen dig my earth
None of them along the line
Know what any of it is worth

No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many here among us
Who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I we've been through that
And this is not our fate
So let us not talk falsely now
The hour's getting late

All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants too

Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl
All for You
Sister Hazel

Am D
Finally I figured out
Am D
But it took a long, long time
Am D
But now there's a turnabout
Am D
Maybe cause I'm trying
Em Am Em
There's been times, I'm so confused
Am Em
All my roads, they lead to you
Am D
I just can't turn and walk away
G C Am D G
It's hard to say what it is I see in you
C Am D G
Wonder if I'll always be with you
C Am D G
But words can't say, and I can't do
C Am
Enough to prove,
D G C D G
It's all for you

I though I'd seen it all
Cause it's been a long, long time
But then we'll trip and fall
Wondering if I'm blind
(pre chorus)
(Chorus)

Rain comes pouring down
Falling from blue skies
Words without a sound
Coming from your eyes

Finally I figured out
But it took a long, long time
But now there's a turnabout
Maybe cause I'm trying
(pre chorus)
(Chorus)
America
Simon & Garfunkel

C C/B Am C/G F C C/B Am C/G F
Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh
C C/B Am C/G F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
C C/B Am Am7
I've got some real-estate here in my bag
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies
D C G C C/B Am C/G F
And walked off to look for America

C C/B Am C/G F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburgh
C C/B Am Am7
Michigan seems like a dream to me now

G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
D G D Cmaj7 C
And I've come to look for America

Bbmaj7 Cmaj7
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Bbmaj7 Cmaj7
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
Fmaj7 C C/B Am C/G Fmaj7
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
We smoked the last one an hour ago
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
And the moon rose over an open field

Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why

Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7
They've all come to look for America
D G D Cmaj7 C
They've all come to look for America
American Pie
Don McLean

G  D/F#  Em  Am  C  Em  D
A long, long time ago, I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
G  D/F#  Em  Am  C
And I knew if I had my chance, that I could make those people dance
Em  C  D
And maybe they’d be happy for a while
Em  Am  Em  C
But February made me shiver, with every paper I’d deliver
C  C/B  Am  C  D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn’t take one more step
G  D/F#  Em  Am  C
I can’t remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G  D/F#  Em  C  D  G
Something touched me deep inside, the day the music died.

G  C  G  D
So bye, bye, Miss American Pie,
G  C  G  D
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
G  C  G  D
And the good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em  A  Em  D
Singing this’ll be the day that I die, this’ll be the day that I die.

Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above
If the Bible tells you so
Do you believe in rock ‘n roll, and can music save your mortal soul
And can you teach me how to dance real slow

Well I know that you’re in love with him ’cause I saw you dancin’ in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes. Man I dig those rhythm and blues
I was a lonely teenage bronkin’ buck, with a pink carnation and a pick up truck
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died

I started singing…

Now for ten years we’ve been on our own, and moss grows fat on a rolling stone
But that’s not how it used to be
When the Jester sang for the King and Queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean
And a voice that came from you and me

And while the King was looking down, the Jester stole his thorny crown
The courtroom was adjourned. No verdict was returned.
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark, the day the music died.

We were singing…
Angel From Montgomery
John Prine

D    G    D    G
I am an old woman named after my mother
D    G    A    D
My old man is another child that's grown old
D    G    D    G
If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire
D    G    A    D
This old house would've burnt down a long time ago
D    C    G    D
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D    C    G    D
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D    C    G    D
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D    C    A    D
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
Wa'n't much to look at, just a free ramblin' man
But that was a long time, and no matter how I try
The years just flow by like a broken-down dam

(Chorus)

There's flies in the kitchen, I can hear all their buzzin'
But I ain't done nothin' since I woke up today
How the hell can a person, go to work in the morning
Come home in the evenin' and have nothin' to say

(Chorus)
Annie’s Song
John Denver

C F G Am
You fill up my senses
   F C
Like a night in the forest
       F Em Dm
Like the mountains in springtime
       F G7
Like a walk in the rain
       F G Am
Like a storm in the desert
       F C
Like a sleepy blue ocean
       C F Em Dm
You fill up my senses
       G7 C
Come fill me again

Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
Come let me love you, come love me again

You fill up my senses, like a night in the forest
Like the mountains at springtime, like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert, like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses, come fill me again.
Ants Marching
Dave Matthews Band

Intro: D G 2x
D                             G
He wakes up in the morning
D                             G
Does his teeth, bite to eat, and he's rolling
D                             G
Never changes a thing
D                             G
The week ends, the week begins, she thinks

We look at each other
Wondering what the other is thinking
But we never say a thing
And these crimes between us grow deeper

D                             G
Take these chances
D                             G
Place them in a box until a
Bm     D     G     Bm     A
Quieter time lights down you up and die

Goes to visit his mommy
She feeds him well, his concerns he forgets them
And remembers being small
Playing under the table and dreaming

Bm     D     G     Bm     A
Take these chances
Place them in a box until a
Quieter time lights down you up and die

Driving along this highway
All these cars and up on the sidewalk
People in every direction
No words exchanged, no time to exchange

G     D/F#     Em
A when all the little ants are marching
Red and black antennae waving
They all do it the same
They all do it the same way, yeah

D
Candyman tempting the thoughts of a
G
Sweet tooth tortured, oh, by weight loss
D
Program, cutting the corners
G
Loose end, loose end, cut, cut
D
On the fence, could not to offend
G
Cut, cut, cut, cut

(Chorus)
The Babysitter’s Here
Dar Williams

Intro: C  Em  F G7
C                                         G                               C             G
Tonight was just great, she taught us the sign for peace
C
Now she's made us some popcorn, we've turned out the lights
Am         Em
And we're watching movies
F                                     G
I don't understand and she tries to explain
Dm                                     G
How a spaceship is riding through somebody's brain
C               Em         F  G
And there's blood and guts and . . .
C                                  Em
She's the best one that we've ever had
F                                      G
She sits on her hair and she's tall as my dad
Dm                                   G
And she tie-dyed my shirt and she pierced her own ear
Am               Em                  F     G         C
And it's peace, man, cool, yeah, the babysitter's here

C  Em  F G7
Her boyfriend is Tom but we call him 'The King Of Romance'.
He wears an American flag on the butt of his ripped-up pants.
And will they get married with kids of their own?
He says, "Not if she's going to college we won't,"
And her kisses her, oh... someday I'll have a boyfriend just like that.

She's the best one that we've ever had,
She sits on her hair and she's tall as my dad.
And she got mad at dinner when Tom drank a beer,
But peace, man, cool, hey, the babysitter's here.

F                                 G
And we all went to see her go dance at the high school
Am              Em
We made her a big card
F                                     G                               Am       Em
And she told us that she'd be the unicorn wearing the pink leotard, and
F                                      G
There she was leaping up just like she said
Dm                                   G
With a sparkling horn coming out of her head
C                Em
And she's oh, oh, oh, oh

But it's Saturday night, I can't sleep and we're watching the news.
She says, "Do me a favour, don't go with a guy who would make you choose."
And I don't understand and she tries to explain,
And all that mascara runs down in her pain,
Cause she's leaving me, oh...
Bad Moon Rising
Creedence Clearwater Revival

G  D  C     G
I see the bad moon rising
   D  C     G
I see trouble on the way
   D  C     G
I see earthquakes and lightning
   D  C     G
I see bad times today
   C
Don’t go around tonight
   G
Well it’s bound to take your life
   D  C     G
There’s a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fear the rivers overflowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin
(Chorus)

Hope you have got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we’re in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye
(Chorus)
Big “C”

On our rugged eastern foothills
Stands our symbol clear and bold
Big “C” means to fight and win and strive for blue and gold

Golden Bear is ever watching
Day by day he prowls
And when he hears the tread of lowly Stanfurd red
From his Lair he fiercely growls
(What’s he say, he says:)

Gr-r-r-r-r-rah!  Gr-r-r-r-r-rah!

Gr-r-r-r-r, R-r-r-r, Gr-r-r-r-r-rah!

We are sons of California
Fighting for the blue and gold
Palms of glory we will win for Alma Mater true

Stanfurd’s men will soon be routed
By our dazzling “C”
And when we serpentine
The red will turn to green
In our hour of victory.
Big Yellow Taxi
by Joni Mitchell

Intro:  A  B  E
A
They paved paradise
E
And put up a parking lot
A                              B
With a pink hotel, a boutique
E
And a swinging hot spot
E
    Don't it always seem to go
    That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
A
They paved paradise
    B                                E
And put up a parking lot
E
SHOOO BOP BOP BOP BOP (2x)

They took all the trees
Put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em
(Chorus)

Hey farmer farmer
Put away that DDT now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees
Please!
(Chorus)

Late last night
I heard the screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Took away my old man
(Chorus) 2x
    They paved paradise
    And put up a parking lot
(HIGH)They paved paradise
(LOW) And put up a parking lot - Hahahaha
Blowin’ in the Wind
Bob Dylan

D G D Bm
How many roads must a man walk down
D G D
Before you can call him a man?
D G D Bm
Yes and how many seas must a white dove sail
D G A7
Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they are forever banned?
G A D Bm
The answer my friend is blowin’ in the wind
G A D
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes and how many deaths will it take ‘til he knows
That too many people have died?
(Chorus)

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes and how many years can some people exist
Before they’re allowed to be free?
Yes and how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn’t see?
(Chorus)
The Boxer
Paul Simon

C Am
I am just a poor boy though my story’s seldom told
G C
I have squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles such as promises
Am G F C
All lies in jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest
G C
Mmmmmmm…

When I left my home my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers, in the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Am Em Am
Lie la lie, lie la lie lie lie lie la lie, lie la lie
G C
La la lie lie la lie, la la la lie

Asking only workman’s wages I go looking for a job, but I get no offers
Just a come on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort there
La la la la la la la

(Chorus)

Now I’m laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home
Where the New York City winters aren’t bleeding me
Em Am G
Leading me – Going home

In the clearing stands the boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down or
Cut ‘til he cired out in his anger and his shame,
“I am leaving, I am leaving,” but the fighter still remains

(Chorus, repeat 8 times, end on C)

Optional Lyrics: Now the years are rolling by me, they are rocking evenly,
I am older than I once was, younger than I'll be, that's not unusual
No, it isn't strange, after changes upon changes, we are more or less the same
After changes we are more or less the same
Brown-Eyed Girl
Van Morrison

G C G D
Hey where did we go, days when the rains came
Down in a hollow, playing a new game
Laughin’ and a runnin’, hey, hey, skippin’ and a jumpin’
In the misty mornin’ fog with our hearts a thumpin’
C D G Em
And you, my Brown-Eyed Girl,
C D G
You, my Brown Eyed Girl
D G
Do you remember when we used to sing
C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la ti da (just like that)
G C G D G
Sha la la la la la la la la la la ti da, La ti da

Whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
Standin’ in the sunlight laughin’, hiding behind a rainbows wall
Slippin’ and a slidin’, hey, hey, all along the waterfall
With you, my Brown-Eyed Girl
You, my Brown Eyed-Girl

(Chorus)

So hard to find my way, now that I’m on my own
I saw you just the other day, my you have grown
I cast my memory back there, Lord, sometimes I’m overcome thinkin’ about
Making love in the green grass, behind the stadium
With you, my Brown-Eyed Girl
You, my Brown-Eyed Girl

(Chorus) 2x (second time, like you mean it)
California Dreamin’
Mamas & the Papas

A7sus   Dm   C   Bb   C   Asus   A
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is gray
Bb   F   A   Dm   Bb   A7sus   A7
I’ve been for a walk on a winter’s day
A7   Dm   C   Bb   C   Asus   A
I’d be safe and warm if I was in L.A.
A7   Dm   C   Bb   C   A7sus   A7
California dreamin’ on such a winter’s day

Stopped into a church, I passed along the way
Well I got down on my knees, and I pretend to pray
You know the preacher likes the cold, He knows I’m gonna stay
California dreamin’ on such a winter’s day

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is gray
I’ve been for a walk on a Winter’s day
If I didn’t tell her, I could leave today
California dreamin’ on such a Winter’s day
California Drinking Song

Oh they had a little party down in Newport
There was Harry there was Mary there was Grace
Oh they had a little party down in Newport
And the had to carry Harry from the place
They had to carry Harry to the ferry
And the ferry carried Harry to the shore
And the reason that they had to carry Harry to the ferry
Was that Harry couldn’t carry anymore

For California, California
The hills send back the cry
We’re out to do or die
For California, California
We’ll win the game or know the reason why
And when the game is over
We will buy a keg of booze
And drink to California
Till we wobble in our shoes
So drink, tra la la
Drink, tra la la
Drink, drank, drunk last night
Drunk the night before
Gonna get drunk tonight
Like I never got drunk before
For when I’m drunk I’m as happy as can be
For I am a member of the Souse family.

Now the Souse family is the best family
That ever came over from old Germany
There’s the Highland Dutch, and the Lowland Dutch
The Rotterdam Dutch and the Irish
Sing glorious, victorious
One keg of beer for the four of us
Sing glory be to God that there are no more of us
For one of us could drink it all alone. Damn near.
Here’s to the Irish, dead drunk.
The lucky stiffs….
Callin’ Baton Rouge
Newgrass Revival

Intro:  D (with fiddle)
Bm         A          G         D
I spent last night in the arms of a girl in Louisiana
A            D        G          A
And though I'm out on the highway my thoughts are still with her
Bm         A          G         D
Such a strange combination of a woman and a child
A            D        G          A          D
Such a strange situation stoppin' every hundred miles callin' Baton Rouge

D (with fiddle)
A replay of last night's events roll through my mind
Except a scene or two erased by sweet red wine
And I see a truck stop sign ahead so I change lanes
I need a cup of coffee and a couple dollars change
Callin' Baton Rouge

D
Operator, won't you put on through?
I gotta send my love down to Baton Rouge
Hurry up, won't you put her on the line?
I gotta talk to the girl just one more time.

Instrumental solo:
G     A 2x

D      A          Bm         A
Hello, Samantha dear, I hope you're feelin' fine
D      A          Bm         A
And it won't be long until I'm with you all the time, but until
G            A        D          G
then I'll spend my money up right down to my last dime,
A
call-in Baton Rouge

D (with fiddle)
(Chorus)

G     A
G     A           D          A/C#    Bm    A    G    D/F#
Call-in Baton Rouge       Sweet Baton Rouge
Em     D/F#    G     A    Bm     A    G    D/F#    Em    D/F#    Em    D/F#    G    A    D
My Baton Rouge    woah.....
Camptown Races
Stephen Foster

E       A       E
Goin’ to run all night, Goin’ to run all day
E       A       E
I’ll bet my money on the bob-tailed nag
B       E
Somebody bet on the bay

E       B
Oh, the Camptown ladies sing this song, Doo-dah, Doo-dah
E       B       E
The Camptown race track’s five miles long, Oh! doo-dah day
(Chorus)

I went down South with my hat caved in, Doo-dah, Doo-dah
I came back North with a pocket full of tin, Oh! Doo-dah day
(Chorus)

Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse, Doo-dah, Doo-dah They fly the track and they both cut across, Oh! Doo-dah day
(Chorus)

The blind horse stickin’ in a big mud hole, Doo-dah, Doo-dah
Can’t touch bottom with a ten foot pole, Oh! Doo-dah day
(Chorus)

I see them flyin on a ten mile heat, Doo-dah, Doo-dah
Around the race track, then repeat, Oh! Doo-dah day
(Chorus)

I’ll win my money on the bobtail nag, Doo-dah, Doo-dah
I keep my money in an old tow bag, Oh! Doo-dah day
(Chorus)
Can’t Buy Me Love
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

**Bm**  **Em**  **Bm**  **Em**
Can’t buy me love,        Love
**Am7**    **D**
Can’t buy me love

G
I’ll buy you a diamond ring, my friend if it makes you feel alright
**C7**    **G**
I’ll get you anything my friend if it makes you feel alright
**D**    **C7**
‘Cause I don’t care too much for money
G
Money can’t by me love

I’ll give you all I’ve got to give if you say you love me too
I may not have a lot to give but what I’ve got I’ll give to you
‘Cause I don’t care too much for money
Money can’t buy me love

**Bm**  **Em**  **G**
Can’t buy me love,        everybody tells me so
**Bm**  **Em**  **Am7**    **D**
Can’t buy me love,        no no no no

Say you don’t need no diamond rings and I’ll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of things that money just can’t buy
I don’t care to much for money
Money can’t buy me love

**Bm**  **Em**  **Bm**  **Em**
Can’t buy me love,        can’t buy me love
**Am7**    **D**    **G**
Can’t buy me love
Can't Cry Anymore
Sheryl Crow

Intro: G  D G  D G D G (no chord) 2x

G                     D G                        D G
Took your car,       drove to Texas
D G                D                         Em
Sorry honey,        but I suspected we were through
C             G        D   G   D
And I can't cry anymore
Since I left, been feelin' better cause
That's what you get when you stay together too long
And I can't cry anymore

Em                              Am
Wouldn't it be good if we could hop a flight to anywhere

Em              A
So long to this life

C
So much for pretending, bad luck's never ending

D (pause)
And now I know that

Money comes in, but the fact is
There's not enough to pay my taxes
And I can't cry anymore

Well, got a brother - he's got real problems
Disco Bingo - no, there's just no stopping him tonight
And I won't cry anymore

(Chorus)

Well it could be worse, I could've missed my calling
Sometimes it hurts but when you read the writing on the wall
Can't cry anymore

(Chorus)

C
And too much time I've been spending
With my heart in my hands waiting for time to come and mend it

D (pause)
I can't cry anymore (5x)
Can’t Help Falling In Love  
Elvis Presley

C   Em   Am       F   C   G7  
Wise men say only fools rush in
   F G7    C     Dm     C     G7     C
But I can’t help falling in love with you
Shall I stay Would it be a sin
If I can’t help falling in love with you
           Em     B7     Em     B7
Like a river flows surely to the sea
           Em     B7     Em    A7     Dm     G7
Darling so it goes some things are meant to be
           C   Em   Am       F   C   G7
Take my hand take me whole life too
           F   G7    C     Dm     C     G7     C
For I can’t help falling in love with you

(Repeat Chorus)

           F   G7    C     Dm     C     G7     C
For I can’t help falling in love with you.
Carolina in My Mind
James Taylor

D    G    D    Em7    A7
In my mind I’m gone to Carolina
Em7    A7    Em7    A7
Can’t you see the sunshine, can’t you just feel the moonshine
D    D/C#    Bm7    D/A    G    D/F#    E7    A7
Ain’t it just like a friend of mine to hit me from behind
D    Bm    Em7    A7    D
And I’m gone to Carolina in my mind

D    C    G    A    Bbdim
Karin she’s a silver sun, you’d best walk her way and watch it shine
Bm    G    A
Watch her watch the morning come
G    F#m    Bm    Em7    A7
A silver tear appearing now I’m crying ain’t I
D    Bm    Em7    A7    D
Gone to Carolina in my mind

There ain’t no doubt in no one’s mind that love’s the finest thing around
Whisper something soft and kind
And hey babe the sky’s on fire, I’m dying ain’t I
Gone to Carolina in my mind

(Chorus)

Dark and silent late last night I think I might have heard the highway call
Geese in flight and dogs that bite
And signs that might be omens say I’m going, going,
Gone to Carolina in my mind

G    A    Bm
Now with a holy host of others standing round me now
F#m    Em    G    A7
Still I’m on the dark side of the moon
C    G    D
And it seems like it goes on like this forever
C    Em7    A7    D    Bm    Em7    A7    D
You must forgive me, if I’m up and gone to Carolina in my mind
(Chorus)
Cat’s in the Cradle
Harry Chapin

E              G              D              E
My child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way
G
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
D              E
He learned to walk while I was away
D              D/C#             Bm
And he was talkin’ ‘fore I knew it and as he grew he’d say
G              Bm              E              G              Bm              E
I’m gonna be like you, Dad, you know I’m gonna be like you.

E              D
And the cat’s in the cradle and the silver spoon
G
Little boy blue and the man in the moon
E              D
When you comin’ home, Dad, I don’t know when,
G              D              E
But we’ll get together then, yeah,
G              D              E
You know we’ll have a good time then.

My son turned ten just the other day, he said, “Thanks of the ball now come on let’s play
Can you teach me to throw?” I said, “Not today, I got a lot to do.” He said, “That’s Okay.”
And he turned and he left but his smile never dimmed it said,
I’m gonna be like him, yeah, you know I’m gonna be like him.

(Chorus)

My son came home from college just the other day, looked so much like I man I just had to say,
“Son I’m proud of you, can you stay for a while?”
He shook his head and he said with a smile,
“What I’d really like dad is to borrow the car keys; see you later can I have them please?”

(Chorus)

I’ve long since retired, my son’s moved away; I called him up just the other day
I said, “I’d like to see you if you don’t mind.” He said, “I’d love to dad if I could find the time
But my new job’s a hassle and the kids have the flu,
But it’s sure nice talking to you, Dad, it’s been sure nice talkin’ to you.
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
He’d grown up just like me, yeah, my boy was just like me

(Chorus)
Cecelia
Paul Simon

G C G C G D
Celia, you’re breaking my heart, you’re shaking my confidence daily
C G C G C G D
Oh, Cecelia, I’m down on my knees, I’m begging you please to come home

Celia, you’re breaking my heart, you’re shaking my confidence daily
Oh, Cecelia, I’m down on my knees, I’m begging you please to come home
G
….Ho, ho, home.

C G C G D G
Making love in the afternoon with Cecelia, up in my bedroom
C G D G
I got up to wash my face, When I come back to bed someone’s taken my place
(Chorus)
….Come on home.

C G C G C G D
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

C G C G C G D
Jubilation, she loves me again I fall on the floor and I laughing
Jubilation, she loves me again I fall on the floor and I laughing
(Chorus)
….Come on home.
Centerfield
John Fogerty

Intro: G  C  D  G (3x)  C  Bm  Am  D7

G
Well beat the drum and hold the phone
C  G
The sun came out today
G
Em  D  D7
We’re born again there’s new grass on the field
G
A-roundin’ third and headed for home
C  G
It’s a brown-eyed handsome man
C  D  G
Anyone can understand the way I feel
G  C  G
Put me in Coach I’m ready to play today
G  C  Bm
Put me in Coach I’m ready to play today
Am  D7  G
Look at me I can be Centerfield

Well I spent some time in the Mudville Nine
Watchin’ it from the bench
You know I took some lumps when the Mighty Case struck out
So Say Hey Willie tell the Cobb
And Joe DiMaggio Don’t say it ain’t so
You know the time is now
(Chorus)

Got a beat up glove a home-made bat
And a brand new pair of shoes
You know I think it’s time to give this game a ride
Just to hit the ball and touch ‘em all
A moment in the sun
It’s gone and you can tell that one goodbye
(Chorus)
Cheeseburger In Paradise

Jimmy Buffet

Intro: Bm A Bm G Bm A D

G A D

Tried to amend my carnivorous habits
G A D

Made it nearly seventy days
G D G D

Losing weight without speed, eating sunflower seeds
E A

Drinking lots of carrot juice and soaking up rays
G A D

But at night I had these wonderful dreams
G A Bm

Some kind of sensuous treat
G D G D

Not zucchini, fettucini or bulgur wheat
G D A

But a big warm bun and a huge hunk of meat
G A D

Cheeseburger in paradise (paradise)
G A D

Heaven on earth with an onion slice (paradise)
G A D

Not too particular not too precise (paradise)
G A D

I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise

Bm A D

Heard about the old time sailor men
They eat the same thing again and again
Warm beer and bread they said could raise the dead
Well it reminds me of the menu at a Holiday Inn

Times have changed for sailors these days
When I'm in port I get what I need
Not just Havanas or bananas or daiquiris
But that American creation on which I feed

Cheeseburger in paradise (paradise)
Medium rare with mustard 'be nice (paradise)
Heaven on earth with an onion slice (paradise)
I'm just a cheeseburger in paradise

(a cappella)

I like mine with lettuce and tomato
Heinz 57 and french fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
Well good God Almighty which way do I steer for my
The Christians and the Pagans
Dar Williams

Intro: G C C/B Am D
G C Am D
Amber called her uncle, said "We're up here for the holiday,
G C Am D
Jane and I were having solstice, now we need a place to stay"
G C Am D
And her Christ-loving uncle watched his wife hang Mary on a tree,
Em C Am D
He watched his son hang candy canes all made with red dye number three
G C Am D
He told his niece, "It's Christmas eve, I know our life is not your style,"
G C Am D
She said, "Christmas is like Solstice, and we miss you and it's been awhile,"
G C Em D
So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table,
G C Em D
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,
Em C Am D
And just before the meal was served, hands were held and prayers were said,
Em C Am D G
Sending hope for peace on earth to all their gods and goddesses

The food was great, the tree plugged in, the meal had gone without a hitch,
Till Timmy turned to Amber and said, "Is it true that you're a witch?"
His mom jumped up and said, "The pies are burning," and she hit the kitchen,
And it was Jane who spoke, she said, "It's true, your cousin's not a Christian," "But we love trees, we love the snow, the friends we have, the world we share,
And you find magic from your God, and we find magic everywhere"

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table,
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,
And where does magic come from, I think magic's in the learning,
Cause now when Christians sit with Pagans only pumpkin pies are burning

When Amber tried to do the dishes, her aunt said, "Really, no, don't bother."
Amber's uncle saw how Amber looked like Tim and like her father
He thought about his brother, how they hadn't spoken in a year,
He thought he'd call him up and say, "It's Christmas and your daughter's here"
He thought of fathers, sons and brothers, saw his own son tug his sleeve, saying,
"Can I be a Pagan?" Dad said, "We'll discuss it when they leave,"

So the Christians and the Pagans sat together at the table,
Finding faith and common ground the best that they were able,
Lighting trees in darkness, learning new ways from the old, and
Making sense of history and drawing warmth out of the cold
The Circle Game
Joni Mitchell

D       G       D
Yesterday a child came out to wander
D       G       A
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
D       G       F#m
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
G       A       D
And tearful at the falling of a star
D       G       D
And the seasons they go round and round
G       D
And the painted ponies go up and down
G       D7
We’re captive on the carousel of time
G       F#m       G
We can’t return we can only look behind from where we came
F#m       G       D
And go round and round and round in The Circle Game.

Then the boy turned ten times ‘round the seasons
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
Words like “when you’re older” must appease him
And promises of “someday” fill his dreams
(Chorus)

Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now
Cartwheels turn to car-wheels through the town
And they tell him take your time it won’t be long now
Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down
(Chorus)

Years spin by and now the boy is twenty
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
There’ll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty
Before the last revolving year is through
(Chorus)
City of New Orleans
Arlo Guthrie
G     D     G
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Em    C     G
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
G     D     G
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
    Em    D     G
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
    Em        Bm
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
    D     A
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
    Em        Bm
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
    D     D7     G
And graveyards of rusted automobiles.
    C     D7     G
Good morning America, how are you?
    Em    C     G     D7     D9
Say, don’t you know me, I’m your native son
    G     D     Em  Em7     A7
I’m the train they call the City of New Orleans
    Bb    C     D     D9     G
I’ll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Penny a point ain’t no one keeping score
Pass the paper bag but hold the bottle
Feel the wheels rumbling ‘neath the floor
    And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
    Ride their father’s magic carpets made of steel
    Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
    And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.
    (Chorus)

Night-time on the city of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
Half way home we’ll be there by morning
Through Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
    But all the towns and people seem to fade into a dark dream
    And the steel rail still ain’t heard the news
    The conductor sings his songs again, the passengers will please refrain
    This train got the disappearing railroad blues.
    (Chorus: Good-night America how are you ....)
Clementine
Stephen Foster

G D7
In a cavern in a canyon excavating for a mine
Cm D7 Em D7 G
Dwelt a miner forty niner and his daughter Clementine
G E7 Am
Oh my darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clementine
Cm D7 Em D7 G
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry Clementine

Walking lightly as a fairy though her shoes were number nine
Sometimes tripping, lightly skipping lovely girl my Clementine
(Chorus)
She drove ducklings to the water Ev’ry morning just at nine
Hit her big toe ‘gainst a splinter fell into the foaming brine
(Chorus)
Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine
But alas, I was no swimmer, neither was my Clementine
(Chorus)
Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to fret and pine
Thought he ought to join his daughter, so he’s now with Clementine
(Chorus)
I’m so lonely, lost without her, wish I’d had a fishing line
Which I might have cast about her might have saved my Clementine
(Chorus)
While I’m dreaming, I can see her with a garment soaked in brine
Then she rises from the waters and I kiss my Clementine
(Chorus)
There’s a churchyard, on the hillside, where the flowers grow and twine
There grow roses, ‘mongst the posies, fertilized by Clementine
(Chorus)
Closer To Fine
Indigo Girls
G6/A:x02033  Dsus:x00233  D11:554030  C(9):x32033  D(9):x00230

G  G6/A  C(9)  Dsus  D  D(9)  D
I’m tryin’ to tell you somethin’ about my life
Maybe give you insight between black and white
D11
And the best thing you ever done for me
D11
G4  G   D6/A  Cadd9  Dsus  D
Is to help me take my life less seriously; It’s only life after all

Well darkness has a hunger that’s insatiable,
And lightness has a call that’s hard to hear
Well I wrapped my fear around me like a blanket
I sailed my ship of safety till I sank it
I’m crawlin’ on your shores

D  C(9)  G
I went to the doctor, I went to the mountains
D  C(9)  G
I looked to the children, I drank from the fountains
D11  C  G
There’s more than one answer to these questions pointing me in a crooked line
D11
C (stop)
And the less I seek my source for some definitive,
n.c.  G  G6/A  C(9)  Dsus  G  G6/A  C  Dsus  D9  D
The closer I am to fine--,

I went to see the doctor of philosophy
With a poster of Rasputin and a beard down to his knees
He never did marry or see a B-grade movie
He graded my performance, he said he could see through me
I spent four years prostrate to the higher mind, got my paper and I was free.
(Chorus)

I stopped by the berry at 3:00 a.m.
To seek solace in a bottle or possibly a friend
But I woke up with a headache like my head against a board
Twice as cloudy as I’d been the night before,
And I went in seeking clarity
(Chorus first two lines)

Yeah, we go to the bible, we go through the workout
We read up on revival, we stand up for the lookout
There’s more than one answer…
Cover of the Lair Brochure

G
Well we’re big lair staffers and we know all you campers
    D
And we’re loved everywhere we go
D
We sing about toilets and we sing about beer
    G
About a dollar fifty a show
G
We’re paid by your bills and we get all kind of thrills
    C
But the thrill we never know
    D
Is the thrill that’ll getcha when ya get your picture on the cover of the Lair Brochure
    G
    D
  (Lair Brochure)
  Wanna see my picture on the cover
    D
    G
  (Lair Brochure)
  Wanna buy 5 copies for my mother
    G
    D
  (Lair Brochure)
  Wanna see my smilin’ face on the cover of the lair brochure

Well I’m a dish room daddy and I never get mad
Unless the campers don’t bus their trays
I got a guru at my tent and I never pay no rent
And I’m never going back to the bay
This Thursday night, if we get it right
We’re gonna take this thing on tour
But we play all the hits, but we can’t get our picture on the cover of the lair brochure
  (Chorus)

We got a lot of little pre-teen blue-eyed groupies
Who will do anything we say
We got a genuine gong-ox guru
Who’s showin’ us a better way
We got poly on our tents, hot chocolate on demand
And we’ll make it in for second bell
Yeah we keep drinkin’ pitchers but we can’t get our pictures on the cover of the Lair Brochure
  (Chorus)
Danny’s Song
Kenny Loggins

D          C          Bm
People smile and tell me I’m the lucky one
    E7          A7
And we’ve just begun, think I’m gonna have a son

He will be like she and me as free as a dove
Conceived in love, sun is gonna shine above
    G          A
Even though we ain’t got money
    D          Bm
I’m so in love with you honey
    G          A          D    Bm
And everything will bring a chain of love
    G          A
And in the morning when I rise
    D          Bm
You bring a tear of joy to my eyes
    Bm7        E7        A7
Tell me everything is gonna be all right

Seems as though a month ago I was Beta Chi
Never got high, always was the sorry guy
Now I smile to face a girl who shares my name
Now I’m through with the game, this boy will never be the same
(Chorus)

Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign
Strong and kind, and the little boy is mine
Now I see a family where there once was none
Now we’ve just begun, yeah we’re gonna fly to the sun
(Chorus)

Love a girl who holds the world in a paper cup
Drink it up, love her and she’ll bring you luck
And if you find she helps your mind, better take her home
Don’t you live alone, try to earn what lovers own
(Chorus)
Dead Skunk in the Middle of the Road
Loudon Wainwright III

D A
Crossin' the highway late last night
G D
He shoulda looked left and he shoulda looked right
D A
He didn't see the station wagon car
G D
The skunk got squashed and there you are!

D A
You got yer dead skunk in the middle of the road
G D
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
D A
You got yer dead skunk in the middle of the road
G D
Stinkin' to high Heaven!

Take a whiff on me, that ain't no rose!
Roll up yer window and hold yer nose
You don't have to look and you don't have to see
'Cause you can feel it in your olfactory

(Chorus)

Yeah you got yer dead cat and you got yer dead dog
On a moonlight night you got yer dead toad frog
Got yer dead rabbit and yer dead raccoon
The blood and the guts they're gonna make you swoon!

(Chorus)

C'mon stink!
You got it!
It's dead, it's in the middle
Dead skunk in the middle!
Dead skunk in the middle of the road
Stinkin' to high heaven!
All over the road, technicolor man!
Oh, you got pollution
It's dead, it's in the middle
And it's stinkin' to high, high Heaven!
Desperado
The Eagles

D             G
Desperado, why don’t you come to your senses
   D             Bm          E7          A7sus
You’ve been out riding fences for so long now
   D             C             G             C
Oh, you’re a hard one,   I know that you got your reasons
   D                E7              Bm              Em7        A7       D
These things that are pleasin’ you will hurt you somehow.
   Bm                     F#m
Don’t you draw the Queen of Diamonds, boy
   G                     D
She’ll beat you if she’s able
   Bm                     G             D
You know the Queen of Hearts is always your best bet
   Bm                     F#m
Now it seems to me some fine things
   G                     D
Have been laid upon your table
   E7                     Em7        A7
But you only want the ones that you can’t get.

Desperado, you know you ain’t getting younger
Your pain and your hunger, they’re driving you home
And freedom, Oh freedom, that’s just some people talking
Your prison is walking through this world all alone
   Don’t your feet get cold in the winter time
The sky won’t snow and the sun won’t shine
   It’s hard to tell the night time from the day
Ain’t it funny how the feeling goes away

Desperado, why don’t you come to your senses
Come down from your fences, open the gate.
It may be raining but there’s a rainbow above you
You better let somebody love you
Before it’s too late.
Dock of the Bay
Otis Redding & Steve Cropper

G          B          C          A
Sittin’ in the morning sun, I’ll be sittin’ when the evenin’ comes
Watchin’ the ships roll in, and I watch ‘em roll away again.

G          Em
Sittin’ on the dock of the bay

G          Em
Watchin’ the tide roll away

G          A          G          E
Sittin’ on the dock of the bay, wastin’ time

Left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco Bay
I have nothin’ to live for, look like nothin’s gonna come my way

(Chorus)

G          D          C
Looks like nothin’s gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can’t do what ten people tell me to do

F          D
So I guess I’ll remain the same

Sittin’ here restin’ my bones, wish this loneliness would leave me alone
Two thousand miles I roam, just to make this dock my home

(Chorus)

Whistle solo! – same chords as verse
**Don’t Think Twice It’s Alright**  
Bob Dylan

C G Am F C G
Well it ain’t no use to sit and wonder why babe, if you don’t know by now
C G Am D7 G G7
And it ain’t no use to sit and wonder why babe, it don’t matter any how
C C7 F D7
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn, look out your window and I’ll be gone
C G/B Am F C G C
You’re the reason I’m travelling on, but don’t think twice it’s alright

**And it ain’t no use in turning on your light babe**
That light I never knewed
And it ain’t no use in turning on your light babe
I’m on the dark side of the road
I wish there was something you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
But we never did too much talking anyway
So don’t think twice it’s alright

And it ain’t no use in calling out my name babe
Like you never did before
Ain’t no use in calling out my name babe
I can’t hear you any more
I’m thinking and a-wondering, walking down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I’m told
I gave her my heart but she wanted by soul
But don’t think twice it’s alright

I’m walking down that long lonesome road babe
Where I’m bound I can’t tell
But goodbye is too good a word babe
So I’ll just say fare thee well
I ain’t saying you treated me unkind
You could have done better but I don’t mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
But don’t think twice it’s alright.
Down on the Corner
Creedence Clearwater Revival

G       D       G
Early in the evenin’ just about supper time

D       G
Over by the courthouse they’re starting to unwind

C       G
Four kids on the corner trying to bring you up

D       G
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

C       G       D       G
Down on the corner, out in the street

C       G
Willy and the Poor-boys are playin’

D       G
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while
Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo
Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo
(Chorus)

You don’t need a penny just to hang around
But if you’ve got a nickel won’t you lay your money down
Over on the corner there’s a happy noise
People come from all around to watch the magic boy
(Chorus)
Elderly Woman Behind the Counter in a Small Town
Pearl Jam

D C9 G C9 G
I seem to recognize your face
D C9 G C9 G
Haunting, familiar, yet I can't seem to place it
Cannot find the candle of thought to light your name
Lifetimes are catching up with me

C9 A C9 A C9
All these changes taking place, I wish I'd seen the place
A Em
But no one's ever taken me

D C9 G C9 G
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
D C9 G C9 G
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away

I swear I recognize your breath
Memories like fingerprints are slowly raising
Me you wouldn't recall, for I'm not my former
It's hard when you're stuck upon the shelf

I changed by not changing at all, small town predicts my fate
Perhaps that's what no one wants to see

I just want to scream...hello...
My god it's been so long, never dreamed you'd return
But now here you are, and here I am
Hearts and thoughts they fade...away...

Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade, fade away
**Fire and Rain**  
*James Taylor*

```
C          Gm7                F               C
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone
G                                   Bb
Suzanne the plans they made put an end to you
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song
I just can’t remember who to send it to

F         Dm7      G7           C
I’ve seen fire and I’ve seen rain
I’ve seen sunny days that I thought would never end
I’ve seen lonely times when I could not find a friend
Bb       F/A          G        C
But I always thought that I’d see you again
```

Won’t you look down upon me Jesus you gotta help me make a stand
You just gotta see me through another day
My body’s achin’ and my time is at hand
And I won’t make it any other way

(Chorus)

Been walkin’ my mind to an easy time my back turned toward the sun
Lord knows when the old wind blows it’ll turn your head around
Well there’s hours of time on the telephone line to talk about things to come
Sweet dreams and flying machines in pieces on the ground

(Chorus)
For What It’s Worth
Stephen Stills

E        A
There’s something happening here
What it is ain’t exactly clear
There’s a man with a gun over there
Tellin’ me I’ve got to beware

E        D
I think it’s time we stop, children, what’s that sound
A        C        D        A
Everybody look what’s goin’ down

There’s battle lines bein’ drawn
Nobody’s right if everybody’s wrong
Young people speakin’ their minds
(are) getting so much resistance from behind
(Chorus)

What a field day for the heat
A thousand people in the street
Singin’ songs and carryin’ signs
Mostly say, “Hooray for our side.”
(Chorus)

Paranoia strikes deep
Into your life it will creep
It starts when you’re always afraid
Step out of line the men come and take you away
(Chorus)
The Fox
Traditional

G
The fox went out on a chilly night
D
He prayed for the moon to give him light
G C
For he’d many a mile to go that night
G D G D G
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
C G D G
He’d many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o

He ran ‘til he came to the farmer’s pen
The ducks and the geese were kept therein
He said, a couple of you are gonna grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
Said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o

He grabbed the great goose by the neck
And he threw a duck across his back
And he didn’t mind the quack, quack
And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o
He didn’t mind the quack, quack and the legs all dangling down-o

The old gray woman jumped out of bed
Out of the window she popped her head,
Crying John, John, the great goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o
John, John, the great goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o

He ran ‘til he came to his nice warm den
And there were the little ones, eight, nine, ten
Sayin’ Daddy, Daddy, better go back again
For it must be a might fine town-o, town-o, town-o
Daddy, Daddy, go back again for it must be mighty fine town-o

The fox and his wife, without any strife
Cut up the goose with a fork and a knife
They never had such a supper in their life
and the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o
They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones
Friend of the Devil
Grateful Dead

Intro: G   G/F#  G/E  G/D  C  C/B  C/A  C/G 2x

G   G/F#  G/E  G/D  C  C/B  C/A  C/G
I lit out from Reno I was trailed by twenty hounds

G   G/F#  G/E  G/D  C  C/B  C/A  C/G
Didn't get to sleep that night till the morning came around

D
Set out runnin' but I take my time

Am
A friend of the devil is a friend of mine

D
If I get home before day light

Am
I just might get some sleep tonight

Ran into the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills
I spent the night in Utah in a cave up in the hills
(Chorus)

Ran down to the levee but the devil caught me there
took my twenty dollar bill and he vanished in the air
(Chorus)

D
Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night

C/G
The first one's named Sweet Anne Marie and she's my heart's delight

D
Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff's on my trail

Am
And if he catches up with me I'll spend my life in jail

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me
(Chorus)
(Bridge)

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee
First one says she's got my child, but it don't look like me
(Chorus)
Friends In Low Places
Garth Brooks

A       A#dim7       Bm7       E
Blame it all on my roots I showed up in boots and ruined your black tie affair
A

The last one to know the last one to show I was the last one you thought you’d see there
D   A                  A#dim7        Bm7        Dm
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes when I took his glass of champagne
E
And I toasted you said honey we may be through but you’ll never hear me complain
A
‘Cause I’ve got friends in low places
Bm

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away
E
And I’ll be Okay
A
Yeah, I’m not big on social graces

Think I’ll slip on down to the oasis
Bm       E       A
Oh, I’ve got friends in low places.

Well I guess I was wrong I just don’t belong but then I’ve been there before
Everything’s all right, I’ll just say goodnight and I’ll show myself to the door
Hey I didn’t mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour and then
Well I’ll be as high as that ivory tower that you’re livin’ in
(Chorus)

(and the dreaded third verse goes something like this….)

I guess I was wrong I just don’t belong but then I’ve been there before
Everything’s all right I’ll just goodnight and I’ll show myself to the door
Hey I didn’t mean to cause a big scene just wait ‘til I finish this glass
Then sweet little lady I’ll head back to the bar and you can kiss my @$%!
(Chorus)
GALILEO
Indigo Girls
(Tune Guitar: DADGBC, blame the Indigo Girls, not me)
CHORDS= C: x32010 Gsus: 5x0030 F6(9): 3x0010 G7: 5x0035 G6: 5x0034
Am: x02210 Em: x22000 D13: 554030 F/A: x0321 F#dim/A: x04210

(Intro: C Gsus F6(9) G7 - G6 C Gsus F6(9) G7 - 6)

C Gsus F6(9) G7 - 6
Galileo’s head was on the block,
C Gsus F6(9) G7 - 6
The crime was looking for the truth
C Gsus F6(9) G7 - 6
And as the bombshells of my daily fears explode
Am Em F(6)9 Gsus
I try to trace them to my youth

Then you had to bring up reincarnation, over a couple of beers the other night
And now I’m serving time for mistakes made by another, in another lifetime
C Gsus F6(9) 
How long ‘til my soul gets it right?
Gsus C Gsus F6(9)
Can any human being ever reach that kind of light?
Gsus Am Em D13
I call on the resting soul of Galileo
F6(9) Gsus C Gsus F6(9) Gsus
King of night vision, king of insight

I think about my fear of motion which I never could explain
Some little fool across the ocean years ago must have crashed his little airplane

(Chorus)
Am F/A F#dim/A F/A
I’m not making a joke you know me I take everything so seriously
Am F/A
If we wait for the time ‘til all souls get it right
Gsus F6(9) Gsus F6(9)
Then at least I know there’ll be no nuclear annihilation
C Gsus F6(9) Gsus
In my lifetime, I’m still not right

(guitar solo: C Gsus F6(9) G7-6 (3X), then Am Em D13, F6(9) Gsus C Gsus F6(9) Gsus C Gsus F6(9) Gsus)

I offer thanks to those before me, that’s all I’ve got to say
Maybe you squandered big bucks in your lifetime, now I have to pay

But then again it feels like some sort of inspiration, to let the next life off the hook
Or, she’ll say, ‘look what I had to overcome from my last life, I think I’ll write a book

(Chorus)
C Gsus F6(9) Gsus C Gsus F6(9) Gsus C Gsus F6(9) Gsus C
How long till my soul gets it right…. How long till I meet the highest light… How long?
The Gambler
Kenny Rogers

E A E
On a warm summer’s evening, on a train bound for nowhere

B
I met up with a gambler, we were both too tired to sleep

E A E
So we both took turns a’ staring out the window at the darkness

A E B E
‘Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak

He said, “Son I’ve made a life out of reading people’s faces
And knowing what the cards are by the way they hold their eyes
So if you don’t mind my saying, I can see you’re out of Aces
For a taste of your whiskey, I’ll give you some advice

So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light
Then the room got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression
Said, “If you’re going to play the game boy, you gotta learn to play it right.”

You’ve got to know when to hold ‘em, know when to fold ‘em
Know when to walk away, know when to run
You never count your money when you’re sitting at the table
There’ll be time enough for counting, when the deal is done

Every gambler knows that the secret to surviving
Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep
‘Cause every hand’s a winner and every hand’s a loser
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

(Chorus)

And when he finished speaking he turned back towards the window
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep
And somewhere in the darkness, the gambler he broke even
And in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

(Chorus)
Give Me One Reason
Tracy Chapman

G7          C7          D7          G7
Give me one reason to stay here - and I’ll turn right back around
C7          D7          G7
Give me one reason to stay here - and I’ll turn right back around
D7
Because I don’t want leave you lonely
C7          G7
But you got to make me change my mind

G7          C7          D7          G7
Baby I got your number, and I know that you got mine
C7          D7          G7
But you know that I called you, I called too many times
D7          C7          G7
You can call me baby, you can call me anytime
But you got to call me
(Chorus)

I don’t want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life
I don’t want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life
I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
But I’m too old to go chasing you around
Wasting my precious energy
(Chorus)

Baby just give me one reason - give me just one reason why
Baby just give me one reason - give me just one reason why I should stay
Because I told you that I loved you, and there ain’t no more to say
Give Yourself To Love
Kate Wolf

C   G/B   Am   F   C
Kind friends all gathered round, there's something I would say
C   G/B   Am   F   G
What brings us together here has blessed us all today
C   G/B   Am   F   C
Love has made a circle that holds us all inside
C   G/B   Am   F
Strangers are as family and loneliness can't hide
C   G/B   Am   F   C
You must give yourself to love, if love is what your after
C   G/B   Am   F   G
Open up your heart to the tears and laughter
C   G/B   Am   F   G   C
And give yourself to love, give yourself to love....

I've walked these mountains in the rain, I've learned to love the wind
I've been up before the sunrise to watch the day begin
And I always knew I'd find you, though I never did know how
Like sunshine on cloudy day you stand before me now

(Chorus)

Love is born in fire and planted like a seed
Love can't give you everything, but it will give you what you need
Love comes when you are ready, love comes when you are afraid
It will be your best teacher, the best friend you have ever made

(Chorus)
Gloria
Van Morrison

E A D (repeat for entire song)

Like to tell you 'bout my baby.  
Y'know she comes around.  
She'bout five feet four,  
A-from her head to the ground.  

Y'know she comes around here,  
A-just about midnight.  
She make me feel so good, Lord.  
She make me feel all right.  

And her name is G-L-O-R-I  
G-L-O-R-I-A, GLORIA  
G-L-O-R-I-A, GLORIA  
Gonna shout it all night. (Gloria)  
I'm gonna shout it ev'ry day. (Gloria)  

She comes around here,  
Just about midnight.  
She make me feel so good, Lord.  
I wanna say, she make me feel alright.  

She comes walkin' down my street;  
A-well, she comes to my house.  
She knock up-on my door.  
And then she comes to my room.  
Then she make me feel all right.  

G-L-O-R-I-A, GLORIA  
G-L-O-R-I-A, GLORIA  
I'm gonna shout it all night. (Gloria)  
I'm gonna shout it ev'ry day. (Gloria)  
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah
Good Riddance
Green Day

G           C           D
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road
G           C           D
Time grabs you by the wrist directs you where to go
Em          D           C           G
So make the best of this test and don’t ask why
Em          D           C           D
It’s not a question just a lesson learned in time
            Em          G           Em          G
  It’s something unpredictable, but in the end is right
            Em          D           G
  I hope you had the time of your life

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
Hang them on a shelf in good health and good time
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
For what it’s worth it was worth all the while
(Chorus)
Grandma’s Feather Bed
John Denver

G          C          G          D
When I was a little bitty boy, just up off the floor,
G          C          G          D          G
We used to go down to Grandma's house every month end or so
G          C          G          D
We'd have chicken pie, country ham, home-made butter on the bread
G          C
But the best darn thing about Grandma's house
G          D          G
Was the great big feather bed
G          C          G
It was nine feet high, six feet wide, soft as a downy chick
G
It was made of the feathers of four-eleven geese
A          D
Took a whole bolt of cloth for the tick
G
It could hold eight kids, four hound dogs
C          G
And the piggy that we stole from the shed (oink, oink!)
G          C
Didn't get much sleep but we had a lot of fun
D          G
In Grandma's feather bed

After supper we'd sit around the fire the old folks spit and chew
Pa would talk about the farm in the war and Grandma'd sing a ballad or two
I'd sit and listen and watch the fire till the cobwebs filled my head
Next thing I'd know I'd wake up in the morn'
In the middle of the old feather bed
(Chorus)

Well, I love my ma, I love my pa, I love Granny and Granpa too
Been fishing with my uncle, wrestled with my cousin
And I even kissed Aunt Loo (foo!)
But if I ever had to make a choice, I think it oughta be said
That I'd trade them all plus the gal down the road
For Grandma's feather bed
(Well, maybe not the gal down the road)
(Chorus)
Hail To California

Hail to California, Alma Mater dear

Sing the joyful chorus, sound it far and near

Rallying ‘round her banner, we will never fail

California, Alma Mater, Hail! Hail! Hail!

Hail to California, queen in who we’re blest

Spreading light and goodness, over all the West

Fighting ‘neath her standard we shall sure prevail

California, Alma Mater, Hail! Hail! Hail!
Harmony
The Limeliters

G          C          G
When I was just a boy, the choir used to meet
D7                                      G
At a little white church just down the street
G          C          G
A bunch of us kids just learning how to sing
D7                                      G
And Lord! How we loved to make that little church ring with that
C
HARMONY

When I got a little older, used to get with the guys
And hour after hour we’d harmonize
Before we knew it, we had ourselves a band
Every Saturday night we’d be up on the stand singin’
HARMONY
  C
One voice makes me want to sing
  G
Two voices make me feel like a king
  C
Three voices getting out of hand
  G
Four like to take me to that promised land with that
  C
HARMONY

Now I never held much but this old guitar
Til that blue-eyed girl she stole my heart
Now she can’t sing and she can’t play
But the lord up above knows she has her own way makin’
HARMONY

Now I got a little boy, he comes up to my knee
And he loves nothing better than to sing with me
One of these days he’ll look me in the eye
Sayin’ you take the low part and I’ll take the high with that
HARMONY
  (Chorus)

Now the day I wake up and can’t sing a song
That’s the day I’ll be moving on
Got a reservation and it always stands
Savin’ me place up in Heaven’s band singin’
HARMONY
  (Chorus, last line repeated enough times to drive the crowd into a moshing, sing-along frenzy)
Have You Ever Seen the Rain
Creedence Clearwater Revival

G
Someone told me long ago
D
There’s a calm before the storm, I know
G
And it’s been coming for sometime

When it’s over so they say
It’ll rain a sunny day, I know
Shinin’ down like water
C     D
I wanna know
G     Em
Have you ever seen the rain
C     D
I wanna know
G     Em
Have you ever seen the rain
C     D     G
Comin’ down on a sunny day

Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard, I know
Been that way for all my time

‘Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I know
And it can’t stop, I wonder
(Chorus)
Help!
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Am    Am7
Help! I need somebody
F
Help! Not just anybody
D7
Help! You know I need someone
G
Help!

G                        Bm
When I was younger so much younger than today
Em                         C   F   G
I never needed anybody’s help in any way
Bm
But now these days are gone and I’m not so self assured
Em                         C   F   G
Now I find I’ve changed my mind I’ve opened up the doors
Am
Help me if you can I’m feeling down
F
And I do appreciate you bein’ ‘round
D7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
G
Won’t you please, please help me!

And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
My independence seems to vanish in the haze
But every now and then I feel so insecure
I know that I just need you like I’ve never done before

(Chorus)

Em                        G   Em
………me Help me Help me, Oooooo.
Hey Jude  
The Beatles  

D        A  
Hey Jude, don’t make it bad  
G        D  
Take a sad song and make it better  
G        D  
Remember to let her into your heart  
A        D  
Then you can start to make it better  

Hey Jude, don’t be afraid  
You were made to go out and get her  
The minute you let her under your skin  
Then you begin to make it better  

D7        G     Em  
And anytime you feel the pain, Hey Jude, refrain  
A7        D  
Don’t carry the world upon your shoulders  
D7        G     Em  
For well you know that it’s a fool who plays it cool  
A7        D  
By making his world a little colder  
D7        A7  
Da da da da da da da da da da da  

Hey Jude, don’t let me down  
You have found her, now go and get her  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better  

So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin  
You’re waiting for someone to perform with  
And don’t you know that it’s just you, Hey Jude, you’ll do  
The movement you need is on your shoulders  
Da da da da da da da da da da da  

D        C        G        D  
Na na na na na na na, na na na na, Hey Jude (repeat as deemed appropriate).
Hold My Hand
Hootie and the Blowfish
Note: Bsus2 = x24422

Intro: Bsus2 E  4x

    Bsus2 E       Bsus2     E
With a little love and some tenderness
    Bsus2     E       Bsus2     E
We'll walk upon the water, we'll rise above the mist
With a little peace, and some harmony
We'll take the world together, we'll take them by the hand
  F#                     E                 B
    Cause, I got a hand for you, oh
  F#                     E                 B
    Cause, I wanna run with you

Yesterday, I saw you standing there
Your head was heavy, your eyes were red, no comb had touched your hair
I said "Get up, and let me see you smile
We'll take a walk together, walk the road a while"
  Cause, I got a hand for you
  I wanna run with you

  B     E     F#
Hold my hand   (want you to hold my hand)
  B     E     F#
Hold my hand   (I'll take you to a place where you can be)
  B     E     F#
Hold my hand   (anything you wanna be, because)
  E
I wanna love you the best that, the best that I can

See I was wasted, and I was wasting time
Till I thought about your problems, I thought about your crimes
Then I stood up, and then I screamed aloud
"Don't wanna be part of your problems, don't wanna be part of your crowd, no"
  Cause, I got a hand for you
  I wanna run with you

(Chorus) 2x
**Home on the Range**  
*Traditional*

```
G       C
Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam
    G   Em   D
Where the deer and the antelope play
    G       C
Where seldom is heard, a discouraging word
    G       D       G
And the skies are not cloudy all day
    D       G
Home, home on the range
    Em       A       D
Where the deer and the antelope play
    G       C
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word
    G       D       G
And the skies are not cloudy all day

Where the air is so pure and the zephyrs are free
And the breezes so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home on the range
For all the cities so bright
*(Chorus)*

How often at night when the heavens are bright
With the light of the glittering stars
I stand there amazed and I ask as I gaze
Does their glory exceed that of ours?
*(Chorus)*
```
Homeward Bound
Paul Simon

G          D/F#          D/F          E          E7
I’m sitting in a railway station, got a ticket for my destination
Am          F
On a tour of one night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand
G          D          G
And every stop is neatly planned, for a poet and a one man band.
G          C
Homeward Bound
G          C
I wish I was Homeward Bound
G          F          C
Home, where my thoughts are ‘scaping
G          F          C
Home, where my music’s playing
G          F          C          D
Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me

Everyday’s an endless stream of cigarettes and magazines
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
And every stranger’s face I see reminds me that I long to be

(Chorus)

Tonight I’ll sing my songs again, I’ll play the game and pretend
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity
Like emptiness in harmony, I need someone to comfort me

(Chorus)
Hound Dog
Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

C
You ain’t nothin’ but a hound dog cryin’ all the time
F    C
You ain’t nothin’ but a hound dog cryin’ all the time
G7    F    C
Well, you ain’t never caught a rabbit and you ain’t no friend of mine

When they said you was high classed well that was just a lie
F    C
When they said you was high classed well that was just a lie
G7    F    C
Well you ain’t never caught a rabbit and you ain’t no friend of mine.

(Repeat…. This time with feeling)
House at Pooh Corner
Kenny Loggins
E F#m G#m C#m
Christopher Robin and I walked along
A B E B A
Under branches lit up by the moon
E F#m G#m C#m
Posing our questions to Owl and Eeyore
A B E
As our days disappeared all too soon
C#m G#m
But I’ve wandered much further today than I should
A F# B
And I can’t seem to find my way back to the wood
E G#m F#m B
So, help me if you can, I’ve got to get
E G#m F#m B
Back to the House At Pooh Corner by one
E G#m F#m B
You’d be surprised there’s so much to be done
G#m E G#m C#m
Count all the bees in the hive, chase all the clouds from the sky
A B G#m C#m Dmaj7
Back to the days of Christopher Robin and Pooh

Winnie the Pooh doesn’t know what to do
Got a honey jar stuck on his nose
He came to me asking help and advice
And from here no one knows where he goes
Well, I sent him to ask of the Owl if he’s there
How to loosen a jar from the nose of a Bear

(Chorus)
A G#m C#m
Back to the days of Christopher Robin
Back to the ways of Christopher Robin
Back to the days of Pooh
I Am A Man Of Constant Sorrow
The Soggy Bottom Boys

F       C7       F
In constant sorrow through his days
F                Bb
I am a man of constant sorrow
C7          F
I've seen trouble all my days
F           Ab  Bb
I bid farewell to old Kentucky
      C7          F
The place where I was born and raised.
      F       C7       F
The place where he was born and raised

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now.

He has no friends to help him now

It's fare thee well my old lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train.

Perhaps he'll die upon this train

You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave.

While he is sleeping in his grave

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you'll never see no more.
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore.

He'll meet you on God's golden shore
I Can See Clearly Now
Johnny Nash

D   G   D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D   G   A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D   G   D
Gone all the dark clouds that made me blind
C   G   D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
C   G   D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

Yes I can make it now the pain is gone,
All of the bad feelings have disappeared.
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for

(Chorus)

F   C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
F   A   C#m G C#m G C Bm A
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies

I can see clearly now the rain is gone
I can see all obstacles in my way
Here is the rainbow I have been praying for

(Chorus)
I Saw Her Standing There
The Beatles

D G7 D
Well she was just seventeen, you know what I mean

A7
And the way she looked was way beyond compare

D D7 G Bb
So how could I dance with another

D A7 D
When I saw her standing there

Well she looked at me, and I, I could see
That before too long, I’d fall in love with her
She wouldn’t dance with another
When I saw her standing there

G7
Well my heart went boom
When I crossed that room

A G
And I held her hand in mine

Well we danced through the night, and we held each other tight
And before too long, I fell in love with her
Now I’ll never dance with another
Since I saw her standing there

D A7 D
Since I saw her standing there
If I Had $1,000,000
Bare Naked Ladies

G D C G
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
G D C G
Well I’d buy you a house (I would buy you a house)
G D C G
And if I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
G D C G
I’d buy you furniture for your house (Maybe a nice Chesterfield or an Ottoman)
G D C G
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
G D C G
I’d buy you a K-car (A nice reliant automobile)
G D C D
If I had a million dollars, I’d buy your love
C D G D/F# Em D C
If I had a million dollars, (I’d build a tree fort in our yard)
C D G D/F# Em D C
If I had a million dollars, (You could help it wouldn’t be that hard)
C D G D/F# Em D C
If I had a million dollars, (Maybe we could put like a little tiny fridge in there somewhere)

If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you a fur coat (but not a real fur coat that's cruel)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you an exotic pet (Like a lama or an emu)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I'd buy you John Merrick’s remains (All them crazy elephant bones)
If I had a million dollars, I'd buy your love
If I had a million dollars, (We wouldn’t have to walk to the store)
If I had a million dollars, (We’d take a limousine cause it costs more)
If I had a million dollars, (We wouldn’t have to eat Kraft dinner)

If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I’d buy you a green dress (But not a real green dress, that’s cruel)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I’d buy you some art (A Picasso or a Garfunkel)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
I’d buy you a monkey (Haven’t you always wanted a monkey?)
If I had a million dollars, I’d buy your love
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars (If I had a million dollars)
If I had a million dollars, I’d be rich
If I had A Boat
Lyle Lovett
Capo 9th fret
Intro: G C G/B 2x

C G/B G C G/B G
If I had a boat, I'd go out on the ocean
C G/B G Em D
And if I had a pony, I'd ride him on my boat
C G/B G C G/B G
And we could all together, go out on the ocean
G D G
Me upon my pony on my boat

G C G/B G
If I were Roy Rogers, I'd sure enough be single
G D
I couldn't bring myself to marrying old Dale
G C G/B G
It'd just be me and trigger, we'd go riding through them movies
G D G
Then we'd buy a boat and on the sea we'd sail
(Chorus)

The mystery masked man was smart, he got himself a Tonto
'Cause Tonto did the dirty work for free
But Tonto he was smarter, and one day said kemo sabe
Kiss my rear, I bought a boat, I'm going out to sea
(Chorus)

And if I were like lightning, I wouldn't need no sneakers
I'd come and go wherever I would please,
And I'd scare 'em by the shady tree, and I'd scare 'em by the light pole
G G D G
But I would not scare my pony on my boat out on the sea
(Chorus)

G D G
Me upon my pony on my boat
If I Had A Hammer
Lee Hays & Pete Seeger

D    A    G    A
D    A    G    A    D    A    G    A
If I had a hammer, I’d hammer in the morning
D    A    G    A    D    A    G    A
I’d hammer in the evening, all over this land
D    Bm
I’d hammer out danger, I’d hammer out warning
G    D    G    D
I’d hammer out a love between my brothers and sisters
G    A    D    A    G    A    D    A    G    A
All…. Over this land…. Ooooh

If I had a bell, I’d ring it in the morning
I’d ring it in the evening, all over this land
I’d ring out danger, I’d ring out a warning
I’d ring about a love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land…. Ooooh

If I had a song, I’d sing it in the morning….

Well, I’ve got a hammer, and I’ve got a bell
And I’ve got a song to sing all over this land
It’s the hammer of justice, It’s the bell of freedom
It’s the song about the love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land…. Ooooh.
I’ll Be There For You (theme from “Friends”)
The Rembrandts

A          G
So no one told you life was gonna be this way
A          C#m
Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A.
G          Bm          A
It's like you're always stuck in second gear
G          D          E
When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even your year but
A          D          E
I'll be there for you (When the rain starts to pour)
A          D          E
I'll be there for you (Like I've been there before)
A          D          E          G
I'll be there for you (Cause you're there for me too)

You're still in bed at ten and work began at eight
You burned your breakfast so far, things are going great
Your mother warned you there'd be days like these
But she didn't tell you when the world has brought you down to your knees that

(Chorus)

D
No one could ever know me
D
No one could ever see me
F#m
Sometime the only one who knows what it's like to be me
Bm          Bm7
Someone to face the day with, make it through all the mess with
G          D          E          D          E          F#m          E
Someone I'll always laugh with, even under the worst I'm best with you

It's like you're always stuck in second gear
When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even your year but

(Chorus)2x
I'm A Believer
The Monkees

Intro : G7 G7 C C G

G C G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G C G
Meant for someone else but not for me
C G
Love was out to get me
C G
That's the way it seemed
C G D
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

G7 G7 C C G
Then I saw her face,
G7 G7 C C G
Now I'm a believer
G7 G7 C C G
Not a trace
G7 G7 C C G
Of doubt in my mind
G C G
I'm in love, Ooooo I'm a believer!
F D
I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a givin' thing,
Seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in tryin'?
All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine, I got rain
(Chorus)
I’m Gonna Be (500 Miles)
The Proclaimers
E
When I wake up well I know I'm gonna be
A  B  E
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
E
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
A  B  E
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you
E
But I would walk 500 miles
A  B
And I would walk 500 more
E  A
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles
B
To fall down at your door

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you
(Chorus)
Dadadada, Dadadada, Dadadada, Dadadada
Dadadadadadadadadada (2x)

When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
Dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out, well I know I’m gonna be
I’m gonna be the man who goes along with you
When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
A  B  C#m
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
F#m  B  E
I'm gonna be the man who comin’ home with you
(Chorus)
Dadadada, Dadadada, Dadadada, Dadadada
Dadadadadadadadadada (2x)
(Chorus)
Imagine
John Lennon

(intro: C Cmaj7 F C(add9) C Cmaj7 F)

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there’s no heaven
It’s easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky

Am Dm7 F G G7 C
Imagine all the people living for today Ahhhhh

Imagine there’s no countries
It isn’t hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too

F
Imagine all the people living life in peace, You
G C E7
You may say I’m a dreamer
F G C E7
But I’m not the only one
F G C E7
I hope someday you’ll join us
F G C
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people sharing all the world, You
(Chorus)
In My Life
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Intro: G D 2x

G   D/F#   Em   G7   C   Cm   G
There are places I’ll remember all my life though some have changed
G   D/F#   Em   G7   C   Cm   G
Some forever not for better some have gone and some remain
Em7  C
All these places have their moments
F  G
with lovers and friends I still can recall
Em7  A7
Some are dead and some are living,
Cm  G  D
In my life I’ve loved them all

But of all these friends and lovers there is no one compares with you
And these mem’ries lose their meaning when I think of love as something new

Though I know I’ll never lose affection
For people and things that went before
I know I’ll often think about them,
In my life, I’ll love you more.
Cm  G
In my life I’ll love you more.
It’s Still Rock n’ Roll To Me
Billy Joel

C G Bb F
What’s the matter with the clothes I’m wearing can you tell that your tie’s too wide
C G Bb F
Maybe I should buy some old tab collars welcome back to the age of jive

Em Am
Where have you been hidin’ out lately honey
	Em D G
You can’t dress trashy till you spend a lot of money
C Em Bb
Everybody’s talkin’ ‘bout the new sound.
F Am G C
Funny but it’s still rock and roll to me.

What’s the matter with the car I’m drivin’ can’t you tell that it’s out of style
Should I get a set of white wall tires are you gonna cruise the miracle mile

Nowadays you can’t be too sentimental
Your best bet’s a true baby blue Continental
Hot funk, cool punk, even if it’s old junk
It’s still rock ‘n roll to me.

G F E Am
Oh, it doesn’t matter what they say in the papers, ‘Cause it’s always been the same old scene
G F
There’s a new band in town but you can’t get the sound
E Ab Eb F G
From a story in a magazine Aimed at your average teen

How about a pair of pink side-winders and a bright orange pair of pants
Well you could really be a Beau Brummel baby if you just give it half a chance

Don’t waste your money on a new set of speakers
You get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers
Next phase, new wave, dance craze, G
Anyways it’s still rock ‘n roll to me. Ooooooooh

What’s the matter with the crowd I’m seeing don’t you know that they’re out of touch
Should I try to be a straight ‘A’ student if you are then you think too much

Don’t you know about the new fashion honey
All you need are looks and a whole lotta money
It’s the next phase, new wave, dance craze
Anyways it’s still rock ‘n roll to me
C G Bb
Everybody’s talkin’ ‘bout the new sound
F Am G C
Funny but it’s still rock ‘n roll to me.
I've Just Seen A Face
The Beatles

G
I've just seen a face, I can't forget the time or place
Em
That we'd just met, she's just the girl for me
C
And I want all the world to see we've met
C C/B D G
Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm Mm

Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way
And I had never been aware
But as it is I dream of her tonight
Lie Lie Lie Lieda lie
D C
Falling, yes I am falling
G C G
And she keeps calling me back again

I have never known the like of this, I've been alone
And I have missed things and kept out of sight
But other girls were never quite like this
Lie Lie Lie Lieda lie
(Chorus)

I've just seen a face
I can't forget the time or place
And we'd just met, she's just the girl for me
And I want all the world to see we've met
Mm Mm Mm Lieda Lie
(Chorus) 3x
Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry

A
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans
A
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
D
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
A
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
E
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
A
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell
A
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, Go! Go!
D
Go, Johnny, Go! Go!
A
Go, Johnny, Go! Go!
A
Go, Johnny, Go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made
When people passed him by they would stop and say
'oh, my but that little country boy could play
(Chorus)

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man
You will be the leader of a big ol' band
Many people comin' from miles around
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight"
(Chorus)
Joy to the World
Three Dog Night

G   G#   A
   Jeremia was a bullfrog
G   G#   A
   Was a good friend of mine
G   G#   A    A7          D          Dm
   Never understood a single word he said
       A   E       A
   But I helped him drink his wine
       E       A
   He always had some mighty fine wine

A
Joy to the world
E   A
All the boys and girls
A7       D       Dm
Joy to the fishes in the deep blue sea
A   E   A
Joy to you and me.

If I were the king of the world
Tell you what I’d do
I’d throw away the cars and the bombs and war
And make sweet love to you

(Chorus)

You know I love a lady
Love to have my fun
I’m a hard knock flyer and a rainbow driver
And a straight shootin’ son of a gun.

(Repeat Chorus as desired)
Knockin’ on Heaven’s Door
Bob Dylan

G          D          Am
Mama take this badge from me
G          D          C
I can’t use it anymore
It’s getting dark too dark to see
Feels like I’m knockin’ on Heaven’s door
  C
    Hay hay – hay hay hay
  G          D          C
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s door
Knock, knock, knockin’ on Heaven’s do-o-or.

Mama put my guns to the ground
I can’t shoot them anymore
That cold black cloud is comin’ down
Feels like I’m knockin’ on Heaven’s door
  (Chorus)
Kokomo
The Beach Boys

(a capella)
Aruba, Jamaica, oo I wanna take ya, Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go, Jamaica...

C   Cmaj7
Off the Florida Keys
Gm       F
There's a place called Kokomo
Fm   C    Dm   G
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all

Bodies in the sand
Tropical drink melting in your hand
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band
Down in Koko...

C                              F
Aruba, Jamaica, oo I wanna take ya to Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C                              F
Key Largo Montego...oo I wanna take her down to Kokomo,
Fm   C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take slow
Am   Dm
That's where we wanna go
G                   C
Way down in Koko...Martinique, that Monserate mystique

We'll put out to sea
And we'll perfect our chemistry
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity
Afternoon delight
Cocktails and moonlit nights
That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high
Way down in Koko...

(Chorus)
C
Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse

Everybody knows
A little place like Kokomo
Now if you wanna go and get away from it all
go down to Koko...

(Chorus)
La Bamba
Richie Valens

C  F  G (repeat for entire song)

Para bailar la bamba
Para bailar la bamba
Se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia para me para ti
Arriba y arriba
Y arriba y arriba por ti sere
Por ti seré
Por ti seré

Yo no soy marinero
Yo no soy marinero
Soy capitan
Soy capitan
Soy capitan
   Bam ba bamba
   Bam ba bamba
   Bam ba bamba

Para bailar la bamba
Para bailar la bamba
Se necesita una poca de gracia
Una poca de gracia para mi para ti
Arriba y arriba
Y arriba ya arriba, por ti sere
Por ti seré
Por ti seré
   Bam ba bamba
   Bam ba bamba
   Bam ba bamba
Landslide
Fleetwood Mac
D7/F#: 200212
G/B: 020030
(Intro: C G/B Am7 G/B)

C G/B Am7 G/B
Took this love and took it down
Climbed the mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Till the landslide brought me down

Oh, mirror in the sky what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changin’ ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
C G/B Am7 D7/F#
Mmm mmm, I don’t know

G D7/F# Em
Well I’ve been afraid of changin’
C G/B Am7 D7/F#
‘Cause I’ve built my life around you
G D/F# Em
But time makes you bolder even children get older
C G/B Am7 G/B
I’m getting older too

So take this love and take it down
Climb a mountain and turn around
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Well, landslide’ll bring it down

C G/B Am7 G/B (pause)
And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
C G/B Am7 G/B
Maybe the landslide’ll bring it down, oh-ohh
C G/B Am7
Well, a landslide’ll bring it down.
Lean On Me
Bill Withers

C       F
Sometime in our lives
C       G
We all have pain, we all sorrow
C       F
But, if we are wise
C       G   C
We know that there is always tomorrow

Lean on me, when you’re not strong
And I’ll be your friend, I’ll help you carry on
For, it won’t be long
‘Til I’m gonna need somebody to lean on

Please, swallow your pride
If I have things you need to borrow
For no one can fill
Those of your needs that you won’t let show
C
You just call on me brother when you need a hand
G       C
We all need somebody to lean on
C
I just might have a problem that you’ll understand
G       C
We all need somebody to lean on

If there is a load
You have to bear, that you can’t carry
I’m right up the road
I’ll share your load if you just call me.
(Chorus)
Leaving On A Jet Plane
John Denver

E  A
All my bags are packed I’m ready to go
E  A
I’m standing here outside your door
E  C#m  B
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye

But the dawn is breakin’ it’s early morn
The taxi’s waitin’ he’s blowin’ his horn
Already I’m so lonesome I could die
E  A
So kiss me and smile for me
E  A
Tell me that you’ll wait for me
E  C#m  B
Hold me like you’ll never let me go
E  A
‘Cause I’m leaving on a jet plane
E  A
Don’t know when I’ll be back again
E  C#m  B
Oh, babe, I hate to go.

There’s so many times I’ve let you down
So many times I’ve played around
I tell you now, they don’t mean a thing

Ev’ry place I go I’ll think of you,
Ev’ry song I sing I’ll sing for you
When I come back I’ll wear your wedding ring
(Chorus)

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes, I’ll be on my way

Dream about the days to come
When I won’t have to leave you alone
About the time I won’t have to say:
(Chorus)
Let It Be
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

A    E      F#m     D
When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me
A    E      D     A
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.
E     F#m    D
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
A    E      D     A
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.
F#m   E      D     A
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
E      D     A
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be.
For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they may see
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer let it be.
Like A Rolling Stone
Bob Dylan

G Am7
Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Em7 C D
Threw the bums a dime in your prime didn’t you?
G Am7 Em7
People call say, “Beware, doll, you’re bound to fall”
C D
You thought they were all kiddin’ you
C D C D
You used to laugh about everybody that was hangin’ out
C Em7 Am7 G C Em7 Am7 G
But now you don’t talk so loud, Now you don’t seem so proud
Am D
About havin’ to be scroungin’ your next meal
D G C D G C
How does it feel
D G C D G C
To be on your own
D G C D G C
A complete unknown
Like a rolling stone

You’ve gone to the finest schools, alright, Miss Lovely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
You never had to live out on the street
But now you’re gonna have to get used to it
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulders a Siamese cat
Ain’t it hard when you discover that
He really wasn’t where it’s at
After he took from you everything he could steal.

(Chorus)

Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
They’re all drinkin’, thinkin’ that they’ve got it made
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts
You’d better lift your diamond ring, you’d better pawn it babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now he calls you you can’t refuse
When you got nothin’ you got nothin’ to lose
Your invisible now you’ve got no secrets to conceal.

(Chorus)
Loves Me Like A Rock
Paul Simon
Intro: G G G C 3x G
G
When I was a little boy *(When I was just a boy)*
G
And the Devil'd call my name *(When I was just a boy)*
C7 G
I'd say, "Now who do *(who?)*, who do you think you're fooling?" *(When I was just a boy)*
G
I'm a consecrated *(When I was just a boy)*
G C
Singer in a Sunday choir
G D7
My mama loves me, she loves me
G Em
She gets down on her knees and hugs me
C G
She loves me like a rock
C F C
She rocks me like the rock of ages
G
And she loves me
F G
She loves me, loves me, loves me, loves me

When I was grown to be a man *(Grown to be a man)*
And the Devil'd call my name *(Grown to be a man)*
I'd say, "Now who do *(who?)*, who do you think you're fooling?" *(Grown to be a man)*
I'm a consummated man *(Grown to be a man)*
I can snatch a little purity
*(Chorus)*

If I was the President *(Was the president)*
The minute the Congress called my name *(Was the President)*
I'd say, "Now who do *(who?)*, who do you think you're fooling?" *(Who do you think you're fooling??)*
I've got the Presidential Seal *(Was the President)*
I'm up on the Presidential Podium
*(Chorus)*
Margaritaville
Jimmy Buffet

D
Nibblin’ on a sponge cake, Watchin’ the sun bake
A
All of those tourists covered in oil

Strummin’ my six string, On my front porch swing
D  D7
Smell those shrimp, they’re beginnin’ to boil
G  A  D  D7
Wastin’ away again in Margaritaville
G  A  D  D7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
G  A  D  A  G
Some people claim that there’s a woman to blame
A  G  D
1. But I know it’s nobody’s fault
2. Now I think –hell, it could be my fault
3. But I know, it’s my own damned fault

I don’t know the reason I stayed here all season
Nothin’ to show but this brand new tattoo
But it’s a real beauty, A Mexican cutie
How it got here I haven’t a clue

(Chorus 2)
I blew out my flip-flop, Stepped on a pop-top
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home
But there’s booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

(Chorus 3)
G  A  D  A  G
….Yes and, some people claim that there’s a woman to blame
A  G  D
And I know it’s my own damned fault.

Optional lyrics:
Old men in tank tops, Cruisin’ the gift shops
Checkin’ out Chiquitas down by the shore
They dream about weight loss, Wish they could be their own boss
Those three-day vacations become such a bore.
Matthew
John Denver

G        Am7     D7    G
I had an uncle name of Mathew, he was his father’s only boy
Am7     D7
Born just south of Colby, Kansas, he was his mother’s pride and joy
G/B   C   G/B  Am7
Yes and joy was just a thing that he was raised on
G/B   C   G/B
Love was just a way to live and die
G/B  C  G/B  Am7
Gold was just a windy Kansas wheat field
D7     G
Blue was just the Kansas summer sky

All the stories that he told me, back when I was just a lad
All the mem’ries that he gave me, and all the good times that we had
Growin’ up a Kansas farmboy, life was mostly having fun
Ridin’ on his daddy’s shoulders behind a mule beneath the sun

(Chorus)

Well I guess there were some hard times, and I’m told some years were lean
They had a storm in ’47, a twister came and stripped him clean
He lost the farm and lost his family, lost the wheat and lost his home
But he found a family Bible, faith as solid as a stone

(Chorus)

And so he came to live at our house, and he came to work the land
Came to ease my daddy’s burden, and he came to be my friend
And so I wrote this down for Mathew, and it’s for him this song is sung
Ridin’ on his daddy’s shoulders, behind a mule beneath the sun

(Chorus)
Me and Bobby McGee
Kris Kristofferson

E
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin’ for a train
   B
I was feelin’ near as faded as my jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
      E
Rode us all the way to New Orleans

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
      E7       A
I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues
A7      E
Windshield wipers slappin’ time, I was holding Bobby’s hand in mine
B
We sang every song that driver knew
   A       E
Freedom’s just another word for nothing left to lose
   B       E
(1) Nothing ain’t nothing ‘hon if it ain’t free.
(2) Nothing, and tha’s all that Bobby left me.
A      E
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when we sang the blues
   B
And feeling good was good enough for me
   E
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather, through every thing we’ve done
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold
Then one day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away,
He’s looking for that home and I hope he finds it
I’d trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
To be holding Bobby’s body close to mine

(Chorus)
Me and Julio Down By The School Yard
Paul Simon

G               C
Mama pajama rolled outa bed, she ran to the police station
D               G
When the cop found out, he began to shout, he started the investigation
C               G
And it’s against the law, it was against the law
D               G
What mama saw it was against the law

Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets mentioned
The cop said, “Oy, if I get that boy I’m gonna stick him in the house of detention.”

C     G
Well I’m on my way, I don’t know where I’m going
C     G     A     D
I’m on my way, takin’ my time, but I don’t know where
C     G
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Corona

G     F     C
Seein’ Me and Julio Down by the School Yard
G     F     C
Seein’ Me and Julio Down by the School Yard

Whistle Solo! – same chords as chorus

In a couple of days they’re gonna take me away
When the press let the story leak
Now when the radical breach comes to get me released
Appears all on the cover of Newsweek

(Chorus)
Moondance
Van Morrison

Intro: Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 2x
    Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
Well it's a marvelous night for a moondance with the
Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
Stars up a-bove in your eyes
    Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
A fan-tabulous night to make romance 'neath the
Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
Color of October skies

All the leaves on the trees are falling to the
Sounds of the breezes that blow
And I'm trying to place to the calling of the
Heartstrings that play soft and low
    Dm7 Am7 Am7 Dm7 Am7
And all the nights magic, seems to whisper and hush,
    Dm7 Am7 Am7 Dm7 E7
And all the soft moonlight, seem to shine in your blush
    Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7
Can I just have one more moondance with you-my love?
    Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 E7
Can I just make some more romance with you-my love?

Well I wanna make love to you tonight
I can't wait till the morning has come
And I know now the time is just right
and straight into my arms you will run

And when you come my heart will be waiting
to make sure that you're never alone
There and then all my dreams will come true dear
There and then I will make you my own
    And every time I touch you, you just tremble inside
    And I know how much you want me that you can't hide
(Chorus)
Repeat 1st Verse
(Chorus)

Am7 Bm7 (repeat)
One more Moondance with you in the moonlight
On a magic night
La, la, la, la in the moonlight
On a magic night
    Am7 G7 F7 E7 Dm7 Am7
Can't I just have one more dance with you my love
Moonshadow
Cat Stevens

D      A7      D
I’m being followed by a moonshadow
G      A7      D
Moonshadow, moonshadow
D      A7      D
Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow
G      A7      D
Moonshadow, moonshadow

G  D  G  D  G  D  Em  A7
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my land
G  D  G  D  Em  A7  D  Bm
Yes, if I ever lose my hands away----
Em      A7      D
I won’t have to work no more

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colors all run dry
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, away----
I won’t have to cry no more

(Chorus)

And if I ever lose my legs, I won’t moan and I won’t beg
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, away----
I won’t have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south
Yes, if I ever lose my mouth, away----
I won’t have to talk

E7       A       E7       A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light
E7       A       E7       A       A7
Yes did it take long to find me, and are you gonna stay the night
(Chorus)
Mountain Dew
Traditional

G
They call it the good old mountain dew
C         G
And them that refuse it are few
B7       Em
I’ll hush up my mug if you fill up my jug
G       D       G
With that good old mountain dew

My Uncle Bill has a still on the hill
It runs about a gallon or two
The birds in the sky get so high they can’t fly
From that good old mountain dew
(Chorus)

My brother Mort, he is sawed off and short
Stands about four foot two
But he feels like a giant when you give him a pint
Of that good old mountain dew
(Chorus)

My Auntie June has a brand new perfume
And it packs a powerful pew
Imagine her surprise when she had it analyzed
It was that good old mountain dew
(Chorus)

My Uncle Hal is a doctor at Cal
And he has a cure for the flu
Well it ain’t aspirin and it ain’t dramamine
It’s that good old mountain dew
(Chorus)

Mr. Roosevelt told me just how he felt
The day that the dry law went through
If your likker’s too red, it will swell up your head
Better stick to that good old mountain dew
(Chorus)
Mr. Jones
Counting Crows

Intro: Am F Dm G Am F G  Sha la la la la la uh huh...

Am       F     Dm       G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl

Am       F     G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer

Am       F     Dm       G
She dances while his father plays guitar, she's suddenly beautiful

Am       F     G
We all want something beautiful, I wish I was beautiful

So come dance this silence down through the morning
Sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances, pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything, cause I want to be someone who believes

C      F     G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales

C      F     G
Stare at the beautiful women, "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

C      F     G
Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo

C      F     G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

I will paint my picture. Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful
You know Gray is my favorite color, I felt so symbolic yesterday
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

Mr. Jones and me look into the future
Stare at the beautiful women,
"She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar
When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am       F     Am       G
I will never be lonely, I will never be lonely

Am       F
I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats

Am       F     G
We All want to be big, big stars, but we got different reasons for that.

Am       F
Believe in me because I don't believe in anything

Am       G
And I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio, yeah we stare at the beautiful women
"She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."
I want to be Bob Dylan, Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.
We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars...
Mrs. Robinson
Simon and Garfunkel

G        Em
And here’s to you Mrs. Robinson
G        Em        C        D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo, wo, wo
G        Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G        Em        C        Am        E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

E
We’d like to know a little bit about you for our files
A
We’d like to help you learn to help yourself
D        G        C        Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E        A7        D7
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home
(Chorus)

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It’s a little secret just the Robinson’s affair
Most of all you’ve got to hide it from the kids, Coo, coo, Ca-choo
(Chorus)

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it shout about it when you’ve got to choose
Any way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
Our nation turns it’s lonely eyes to you, woo, woo, woo
What’s that you say, Mrs. Robinson
Joltin’ Joe has left and gone away, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
The M.T.A.
The Kingston Trio

G   C
Now let me tell you the story ‘bout a man named Charlie

G   D
On a tragic and fateful day

G   C
He put 10 cents in his pocket, kissed his wife and family

G   D   G
Went to ride on the M.T.A.

G   C
But did he ever return? No, he never returned

G   D7
And his fate is still unlearned

G   C
He may ride forever ‘neath the streets of Boston

G   D7   G
He’s the man who never returned

Charlie handed in his dime at the Kendall Square Station
On his way for Jamaica Plain
When he got there the conductor said, “One more nickel!”
Charlie couldn’t get off of that train

(Chorus)

Now all night long Charlie rides through the tunnel
Saying, “What will become of me?
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbury?”

(Chorus)

Charlie’s wife goes down to the Scollay Square Station
Every day at quarter past two
And through the open window she hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train goes rumblin’ through

(Chorus)

Now you citizens of Boston, don’t you think it’s a scandal
That the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase, vote George O’Brien
And get Charlie off the M.T.A.

(Chorus)
No Woman, No Cry
Bob Marley

C   G/B   Am  F
No woman no cry
C   F    C   G
No woman no cry
C   G/B   Am  F
No woman no cry
C   F    C
No woman no cry
C   G/B   Am  F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C   G/B   Am  F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C   G/B   Am  F
Oba obaserving the hypocrites
C   G/B   Am  F
As they would mingle with the good people we meet

Good friends we had oh good friend we lost
Along the way
In this bright future you cant forget your past
So dry your tears, I say

  *No, woman, no cry;*
  *No, woman, no cry.*
  *'Ere, little darlin', don't shed no tears:*
  *No, woman, no cry.*

Said - said - said: I remember when-a we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown
And then Georgie would make the fire lights
As it was logwood burnin' through the nights
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you
My feet is my only carriage
So I've got to push on through
But while I'm gone, I mean

  *(same chords as verse)*
  *Everything's gonna be all right! (8x)*

So, woman, no cry
No - no, woman - woman, no cry
Woman, little sister, don't shed no tears
No, woman, no cry
O-Bla-Di, O-Bla-Da
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

G    D
Desmond has a barrow in the market place
D7   G
Molly is a singer in a band
G    C
Desmond says to Molly, “girl I like your face.”
G    D    G
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand
G    D    Em
O-bla-di, O-bla-da life goes on, bra
G    D    G
La, la how the life goes on (two times)

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler’s store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing
(Chorus)

C
In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
C    G    D
With a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band
(Chorus)
(Bridge)

Happy ever after in the market place
Molly lets the children lend a hand
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face
And in the evening she’s a singer with the band
(Chorus)

Em    D    G
And if you want some fun, take O-Bla-di-Bla-ha!
Octopus’s Garden
Richard Starkey

E       C#m       A       E       B
I’d like to be        under the sea in an octopus’ garden in the shade
E       C#m       A       B
He’d let us in,        knows where we’ve been, in this octopus’ garden in the shade
C#m       A       B
I’d ask my friends to come and see an octopus’ garden with me

E       C#m       A       B       E
I’d like to be under the sea in an octopus’ garden in the shade

We would be warm below the storm in our little hideaway beneath the waves
Resting our head on the sea bed, in an octopus’ garden near a cave
We would sing and dance around because we know we can be found

(Chorus)

We would shout, and swim about the coral that lies beneath the waves
Oh what joy for every girl and boy, knowing they’re happy and they’re safe
We would be so happy you and me no one there to tell us what to do

(Chorus)

In an octopus’ garden with you (three times)
**Oh, Susanna**  
Stephen Foster

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>A7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee
| D | A7 | D |
I’m goin’ to Lou’siana my true love for to see

It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry  
The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna don’t you cry
| G | D | A7 |
Oh, Susanna, Oh, don’t you cry for me
| D | A7 | D |
I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still  
I thought I saw Susanna a-coming down the hill

The buck wheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her eye  
I said to her, Susanna girl, Susanna don’t you cry

*(Chorus)*
One Sweet World
Dave Matthews Band

Intro: Bm  A  G 4x
D                A
Nine planets around the sun
D            A  D  A
Only one does the sun embrace
D   A  D  A
Upon this watered one
D     A  D  A
So much we take for granted

Bm   A  G
So let us sleep outside tonight
Bm     A  G
Lay down in our mother's arms
G
For here we can rest safely

If green should turn to grey
Would our hearts still bloody beat
If the mountain crumble away, the river dry
Would it stop the stepping feet

(Chorus)

Bm  A  Bm  A/C#  D  A
Take all that we can get
G
When it's done
Bm  A  G
Nobody left to bury here
Bm  A  G
Nobody left to dig the holes
G
And here we can rest safely

Bm  A  G
One sweet world
Bm  A  G
Around this star is spinning
Bm  A  G
One sweet world
Bm  A  G
And in her breath I'm swimming
G
And here we will rest in peace.
Piano Man
Billy Joel

A   E   F#m  A   D   A   B7   E
It’s nine o’clock on a Saturday, the regular crowd shuffles in
A   E   F#m  A   D   E   A
There’s an old man sitting next to me, making love to his tonic and gin

He says, “Son can you play me a memory? I’m not really sure how it goes
But it’s sad and it’s sweet and I knew it complete, when I wore a younger man’s clothes.

F#m  A   B   F#m  A   B   E   E7
La da, diddy da   La da diddy da, da da

A   E   F#m  A   D   A   B7   E
Sing us a song, you’re the piano man, sing us a song tonight
A   E   F#m  A   D   E   A
‘Cause we’re all in the mood for a melody, and you’ve got us feeling all right.

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine, he gets me my drinks for free
And he’s quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there’s someplace that he’d rather be
He says, “Bill, I believe this is killing me,” as a smile ran away from his face
“well I’m sure that I could be a movie star, if I could get out of this place

(Chorus)

Now Paul is a real estate novelist, who never had time for wife
And he’s talking to Davy, who’s still in the navy, and probably will be for life
And the waitress is practicing politics, as the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes they’re sharing a drink they call loneliness, but it’s better than drinking alone

(Chorus)

It’s a pretty good crowd for a Saturday, and the manager gives me a smile
Cause he knows that it’s me they’ve been comin’ to see to forget about life for a while
And the piano sounds like a carnival, and the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say “man what are you doing here”

(Chorus)
Pretty Woman
Roy Orbison

A       Fm
Pretty woman, walkin' down the street
A       Fm
Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet
D       E
Pretty woman, I don't believe you your not the truth
E
No one could look as good as you

Mercy!

Pretty woman, won't you pardon me
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman, you look as lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me
  Dm               G
Pretty woman stop a while
  C                  Am
Pretty woman talk a while
  Dm               G                   C
Pretty woman give your smile to me
  Dm               G
Pretty woman yeah yeah yeah
  C                  Am
Pretty woman look my way
  Dm               G                   C       A
Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
  Fm
Cause I need you
D       E
I'll treat you right
A       Fm
Come with me baby
D       E
Be mine tonight

A       Fm
Pretty woman don't walk on by
A       Fm
Pretty woman don't make me cry
D       E
Pretty woman don't walk away, hey ok
E
If that’s the way its gonna be ok
I guess I'll go on home its late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see
Is she walking back to me
She’s walking back to me
  A
Oh, Pretty woman
Proud Mary
Creedence Clearwater Revival

G
Left a good job in the city
Workin’ for the Man ev’ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin’
Worryin’ ‘bout the way things might have been

D
Big wheel keep on turnin’

Em
Proud Mary keep on burnin’

G
Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’ on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

(Chorus)

If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don’t have to worry ‘cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

(Chorus)
Puff the Magic Dragon
Peter Yarrow and Leonard Lipton

G Bm C G
Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
  C G Em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
G Bm C G
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
  C G Em A7 D7 G D7
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff, Oh!

G Bm C G
Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
  C G Em A7 D7
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
G Bm C G
Puff the Magic Dragon lived by the sea
  C G Em A7 D7 G
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff’s gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow when’er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name, Oh!
(Chorus)

A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys
One gray night it happened Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff that mighty dragon he ceased his fearless roar, Oh!
(Chorus)

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his life-long friend- Puff could not be brave
So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave, Oh!
(Chorus)
Rain King
Counting Crows

Intro: D A/C# Bm A 2x

D A/C#
When I think of heaven
Bm A D
Deliver me in a black-winged bird
A/C# Bm A D A/C#
I think of flying down into a sea of pens and feathers
Bm A D A/C#
And all other instruments of faith and sex and God
Bm A
In the belly of a black-winged bird.

Bm G
Don't try to feed me
Bm G
I've been here before
D E
And I deserve a little more
A Bm D E A
I belong in the service of the Queen
A Bm D E A
I belong anywhere but in between
A Bm D E
She's been crying and I've been thinking
A Bm D E
And I am the Rain King

And I said mama, mama, mama, why am I so alone?
I can't go outside I'm scared I might not make it home
I'm alive, I'm alive, but I'm sinking in
If there's anyone at home at your place, darling
Why don't you invite me in?

Don't try to bleed me
I've been there before
And I deserve a little more
I belong in the service of the Queen
I belong anywhere but in between
She's been dying and I've been drinking
And I am the Rain King

Bm D A
Hey, I only want the same as anyone
Bm D A Bm
Henderson is waiting for the sun
Bm D A Bm
Oh, it seems night endlessly begins and ends
Bm D A
After all the dreaming I come home again
Redemption Song
Bob Marley

G Em7
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I
C G/B Am
Sold I to the merchant ships
G Em
Minutes after they took
C G/B D
I from the bottomless pit

But my hand was made strong
By the hand of the Almighty
We forward in this generation
Triumphantly

G C D G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
C D G C D
Redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
None but ourselves can free our minds
Have no fear for atomic energy,
'Cause none of them can stop the time

How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Yes, some say it's just a part of it
We've got to fulfill the book

(Chorus)

(repeat 2nd verse)
**Right Field**

Peter, Paul & Mary

G D/F# Em C C/B Am D
Saturday summers when I was a kid we’d run to the schoolyard and here’s what we did
C D C D
We’d pick out the captains and choose up the teams
G D/F# Em
It was always a measure of my self-esteem
C Am
‘Cause the fastest and strongest played shortstop and first
C D/F#
And the last ones they picked were the worst
C Am D/F#
I never needed to ask, it was sealed I just took up my place in right field
G Em

Playing right field, it’s easy you know
C C/B Am D/F#
You can be awkward and you can be slow
C D/F#
That’s why I’m here in right field
C D/F# G
Watching the dandelions grow

Here in right field, it’s lonely and dull Little leagues never have lefties that pull
I’d dream of the day, when they’d hit one my way
They never did, but still I would pray,
That I’d make a fantastic catch on the run, and not lose the ball in the sun
And then I’d wake up from my long reverie, and I’d pray that the ball never came out to me

Here in… (Chorus)

Off in the distance, the game’s dragging on, there’s strikes on the batter, some runner’s are on
I don’t know the inning, I’ve forgotten the score
The whole team is yelling and I don’t know what for
Suddenly everyone’s looking at me, my mind has been wandering, what could it be?
They point to the sky and I look up above, as a baseball falls into my glove!

Here in right field, it’s important you know
You gotta know how to catch, you gotta know how to throw
That’s why I’m here in right field
Watching the dandelions grow.
Ripple
Robert Hunter and Jerry Garcia

A    D
If my words did glow with the cold of sunshine
   A
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung
   D
*Would you hear my voice come through the music
A    E    D    A
Would you hold it near as if it were your own

*It’s a hand-me-down, ’ the thoughts are broken
Perhaps they’re better ’ left unsung
*I don’t know, ’ don’t really care
Let there be songs ’ to fill the air
   Bm    E
Ripple in still water
      A    D    B    E
 Where there is no pebble tossed, nor wind to blow

*Reach out your hand ’ if your cup be empty
If your cup ’ is full, ‘ may it be again
*Let it be known ‘ there is a fountain
That ‘ was not made ‘ by the hands of men

*There is a road, ‘ no simple highway
Between the dawn ‘ and the dark of night
*And if you go, ‘ no one may follow
That ‘ path is for ‘ your steps alone
(Chorus)

*You who choose to lead must follow
But if ‘ you fall, ‘ you fall alone
*If you should stand, ‘ then who’s to guide you?
If I knew the way, ‘ I would take you home

Ba da da da da…. 
The River of Dreams
Billy Joel

G
In the middle of the night, I go walking in my sleep
C D
from the mountains of faith to a river so deep
G
I must be looking for something, something sacred I lost
C D
But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross
Em D
And even thought I knew the river is wide
C Bm
I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore
C Bm
And try to cross to the opposite side
Am D
So I can finally find out what I've been looking for

In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
Through the valley of fear to a river so deep
And I've been searching for something taken away of my soul
Something I would never lose something somebody stole
I don't know why I go walking at night
But now I'm tired and I don't walk anymore
I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life
Until I find what it is I've been looking for

In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
Through the jungle of doubt to a river so deep
I know I'm searching for something, something so undefined
That it only can be seen by the eyes of a blind
G
In the middle of the night
I'm not sure about life after this
God knows I've never been a spiritual man
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river
That turns to be the promised land

In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
Through the desert of truth to a river so deep
We're all land in the ocean we all start in the streams
We're all carried along by the river of dreams
In the middle of the night
Rocky Mountain High
John Denver

D    Em7   G   A
D          Em7   C   A
He was born in the summer of his twenty-seventh year
D    Em7   G   A
Comin’ home to a place he’d never been before

Left yesterday behind him, you might say he was born again
You might say he found a key for every door.

When he first came to the mountains, his life was far away
On the road, and hangin’ by a song
But the string’s already broken, and he doesn’t really care
It keeps changin’ fast, and it don’t last for long

G   A   D
But the Colorado Rocky mountain high
G   A   D
I’ve seen it raining fire in the sky
G   A   D   Em7   Dm7   G
(1) The shadow from the starlight is softer than a lull--- a --- by….
(2) Talk to God and listen to the casual reply….
(3) I know he’d be a poorer man if he never saw an eagle fly….
(4) Friends around the campfire, and everybody’s high

D    Em7   G
Rocky mountain high, Colorado
A   D    Em7    G   A
Rocky mountain high, Colorado

He climbed cathedral mountains, he saw silver clouds below
He saw everything as far as you can see
And they say that he got crazy once and tried to touch the sun
And he lost a friend but kept his memory

Now he walks in quiet solitude, the forests and the streams
Seeking grace in every step he takes
His sight has turned inside himself to try and understand
The serenity of a clear blue mountain lake

(Chorus)

Now his life is full of wonder, but his heart still knows some fear
Of a simple thing he cannot comprehend
Why they try to tear the mountains down to bring in a couple more
More people, more scars upon the land

(Chorus)
**Romeo and Juliet**

Dire Straits

D Bm A
A love struck Romeo, sings the streets a serenade
D Bm G
Laying everybody low, with a love song that he made
A G A D
Finds a streetlight, steps out of the shade
G A
Says something like, “you and me babe how about it?”

Juliet says hey it's Romeo, you nearly gave me a heart attack
He's underneath the window, she's singing hey la my boyfriend's back
You shouldn’t come around here singing up at people like that
Anyway what you gonna do about it?

D A Bm G A
Juliet, the dice were loaded from the start
And I bet, that you exploded in my heart
D A G Bm G
And I forget I forget, the movie song
Em G A Bm A D
When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong, Juliet?

Come up on different streets, they both were streets of shame
Both dirty both mean, yes and the dream was just the same
And I dream your dream for you, and now your dream is real
How can you look at me as I was just another one of your deals?

Well you can fall for chains of silver, you can fall for chains of gold
You can fall for pretty strangers, and the promises they hold
You promised me everything, you promised me thick and thin
Now you just say, “oh Romeo yeah you know I used to have a scene with him”

**Juliet, when we made love you used to cry**
You said I love you like the stars above, I’ll love you till I die
There’s a place for us, you know the movie song
When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong?

I can't do the talk, like the talk on the T.V.
And I can't do a love song, like the way its meant to be
I can't do everything, but I'd do anything for you
Can't do anything except be in love with you

And all I do is miss you, and the way we used to be
All I do is keep the beat, the bad company
All I do is kiss you through, the bars this rhyme
Julie I'd do the stars with you, any time

**Chorus 2**

A love struck Romeo, sings the streets a serenade
Laying everybody low, with a love song that he made
Finds a convenient streetlight steps out of the shade
Says something like, “you and me babe, how about it?”
The Rooster Song

We had a chicken, no eggs would she lay.
My wife said, “Honey, this just isn’t funny
We’re losing money.” No eggs would she lay.
One day that rooster came into our yard
And caught that chicken right off of her guard.

She’s laying eggs now, just like she used to

Ever since that rooster came into our yard (2X)

Some Optional Verses:
1) We had a milk cow, no milk would she give…
   We’re getting Egg-nog, just like we used to…
2) We had a baker, no rolls would she bake…
   She’s giving egg-rolls, just like she used to…
3) We had a door, it just wouldn’t open…
   We’ve got an eggs-it just like we used to…
4) We had a gas pump, no gas would it give…
   We’ve got a shell station, just like we used to…
5) We had an actor, no parts would he get…
   We’re getting egg-stras, just like we used to…
6) We had a gumball machine, no gum would it give
   We’re getting chick-lets, just like we used to…
7) We had a toaster, no toast would it give…
   We’re getting Egg-os, just like we used to…
8) We had a teacher, no tests would he/she give…
   We’re getting Egg-sams, just like we used to…
9) We had a fast food worker, no meals would he serve…
   We’re getting Egg McMuffins, just like we used to…
10) We had a staffer, no girls could he get…
    He’s getting chicks now, just like he used to…
11) We had a toy shop, no toys would it sell…
    We’re getting Leggos, just like we used to…
12) We had a dump-truck, no dirt would it move…
    We’re getting Egg-scavations, just like we used to…
13) We had a hospital, no people would it heal…
    We’re getting Eggs-rays, just like we used to.
14) We had a Health Spa worker, no help would he give…
    We’re getting Eggs-ercise…
15) We had a Philosopher, no pondering would he do…
    We’re getting Eggs-istential, just like we used to…
Run Around
Blues Traveler

G C Am D (repeat for entire song)
Once upon a midnight dearie
I woke with something in my head
I couldn't escape the memory
Of a phone call and of what you said
Like a game show contestant with a parting gift
I could not believe my eyes
When I saw through the voice of a trusted friend
Who needs to humor me and tell me lies
Yeah humor me and tell me lies
And I'll lie too and say I don't mind
And as we seek so shall we find
And when you're feeling open I'll still be here
But not without a certain degree of fear
Of what will be with you and me
I still can see things hopefully

But you
Why you wanna give me a run-around
Is it a sure-fire way to speed things up
When all it does is slow me down

And shake me and my confidence
About a great many things
But I've been there I can see it cower
Like a nervous magician waiting in the wings
Of a bad play where the heroes are right
And nobody thinks or expects too much
And Hollywood's calling for the movie rights
Singing hey babe let's keep in touch
Hey baby let's keep in touch
But I want more than a touch I want you to reach me
And show me all the things no one else can see
So what you feel becomes mine as well
And soon if we're lucky we'd be unable to tell
What's yours and mine the fishing's fine
And it doesn't have to rhyme so don't you feed me a line
(Chorus)

Tra la la la lombra dear this is the pilot speaking
And I've got some news for you
It seems my ship still stands no matter what you drop
And there ain't a whole lot that you can do
Oh sure the banner may be torn and the wind's gotten colder
Perhaps I've grown a little cynical
But I know no matter what the waitress brings
I shall drink in and always be full
My cup shall always be full

Oh I like coffee
And I like tea
I'd like to be able to enter a final plea
I still got this dream that you just can't shake
I love you to the point you can no longer take
Well all right okay
So be that way
I hope and pray
That there's something left to say
(Chorus) 2x
Runaround Sue
Dion
C
Here’s my story it’s sad but true
Am
It’s about a girl that I once knew
F
She took my love, then ran around
G
With every single guy in town
C   Am
Hayp, Hayp, bumda hady hady hayp, hayp
(hayp, bumda hayps may be substituted with Wooo, woooos)
F
Bumda hady hady hayp hayp,
G
Bumda hady hady hayp hayp (Aaaaahhh)

Well I shoulda’ known it from the very start
This girl would leave me with a broken heart
Now listen people what I’m telling you
I keep away from Runaround Sue

I miss her lips and the smile on her face
The touch of her hair and this girl’s warm embrace
So if you don’t wanna cry like I do
a-keep away from Runaround Sue.

(Chorus)
F
She likes to travel around, Yeh,
C
She’ll love you but she’ll put you down
F
Now people let me put you wise
G
Sue goes out with other guys

Here’s the moral of the story from the guy who knows
I fell in love and my love still grows
Ask any fool that she ever knew they’ll say
Keep away from Runaround Sue
Runaway
Del Shannon
(Intro: Am G F E)

Am G
As I walk along I wonder
F
What went wrong with our love
E
A love that was so strong

And as I still walk on I think of
The things we’ve done together
While our hearts were young
A
I’m walking in the rain
F#m
Tears are fallin’ and I feel the pain
A
Wishin’ you were here by me
F#m A
To end this misery and I wonder
F#m
I wo-wo-wo-wo-wonder
A F#m
D
She ran away and I wonder
E
Where she will stay
A
My little runaway
D A
My run-run-run-run runaway.
**Sloop John B.**
The Beach Boys

\[ G \]
We sailed on the Sloop John B., my grandfather and me 
\[ D \]
‘Round Nassau town we did roam
\[ G \quad C \]
Drinkin’ all night, got into a fight
\[ G \quad D \quad G \]
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

*So hoist up the John B. sails, see how the main sail sets*
*Send for the captain ashore, I wanna go home*
*Oh, let me go home, please let me go home,*
*I feel so broke up, I wanna go home*

Well the first mate he got drunk, broke in the captain’s trunk
Constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, please leave me alone
I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

*(Chorus)*

The cook he got the fits, ate up all of my grits
Then he went and he ate up all of my corn
Oh let me go home, please won’t you let me go home
This is the worst trip I’ve ever been on.

*(Chorus)*
Summertime Blues
Eddie Cochran

F    Bb    C    F    Bb    C    F
I’m gonna raise a fuss I’m gonna raise a holler
F    Bb    C    F    Bb    C    F
About a-workin’ all summer just a-trying to earn a dollar
Bb
Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
F
The boss says, “No dice son, you gotta work a-late”
Bb
Sometimes I wonder what I’m gonna do
F    Bb    C    F    Bb    C    F
But there ain’t no cure for the summertime blues

Well my Mom and Pappa told me “Son you gotta earn some money”
If you wanna use the car to go a-ridin’ next Sunday”
Well I didn’t go to work told the boss I was sick
“Now you can’t use the car ‘cause you didn’t work a lick”
(Chorus)

It’s gonna take two weeks ‘fore I have my vacation
I’m gonna take my problem to the United Nations
Well I told my congress man and he said quote:
“I’d like to help you son but you’re too young to vote”
(Chorus)
Sweet Baby James
James Taylor
(Intro: G Em7 A9 A7)
D A G F#m
There is a young cowboy who lives on the range
Bm G D F#m
His horse and his cattle are his only companions
Bm G D F#m
He sleeps in the saddle and he works in the canyons
G D A Em7 A7
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change
G A7sus D
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire
Bm G D A
Thinking about women and glasses of beer
G A7sus D
Closing his eyes as the dogies retire
Bm G D E7sus E7 A7sus
He sings out a song which is soft but is clear, as if maybe someone could hear
D G A D Bm G D
 he says) Goodnight, you moonlight ladies, rockabye sweet baby James
Bm G D
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
E7sus E7 A7sus A7
Won’t you let me go down in my dreams
G A7sus D
And rockabye sweet baby James

Now the first of December is covered with snow
And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston
All the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting
With ten miles behind me, and ten thousand more to go

There’s a song that they sing when they take to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the sea
A song that they sing of their home in the sky
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
The singing works just fine for me.
(Chorus)
Sweet Home Alabama
Lynyrd Skynyrd

Intro: D C G
D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
Carry me home to see my kin
D C G
Singin’ songs about the southland
D C G (D C G)
I miss ‘ole ‘bamy once again (and I think it’s a sin)

Well I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well I heard ole Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don’t need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama
D C G
Where the skies are so blue
D C G
Sweet home Alabama
D C G
Lord, I’m coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the Gov’nor. Boo boo boo
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you? (Tell the truth)

(Chorus)

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they’ve been known to pick a tune or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I’m feeling blue. Now how ‘bout you.

(Chorus)
Take It Easy
The Eagles

G
Well I’ve been running down the road, trying to loosen my load
D   C
I got seven women on my mind.
G   D   C   G
Four that want to own me, two that want to stone me, one says she’s a friend of mine
Em   C   G
Take it easy, take it easy,
Am   C   Em   Em7
Don’t let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
C   G   C   G
Lighten up while you still can, don’t even try to understand
Am   C   G
Just find a place to make your stand and take it easy

Well I’m standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see
It’s a girl my Lord in a flat bed Ford, slowing down to take a look at me
Come on baby, don’t say maybe
I’ve gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
We may lose, and we may win, but we will never be here again
So open I’m climbing in, and take it easy

Well I been running down the road trying to loosen my load
Got a world of troubles on my mind
Looking for a lover that won’t blow my cover, she’s so hard to find
Take it easy…
Come on Baby…

C   G   C
Oo Oh, we got it take it eas----y
G   C   (Em)
We got it take it eas----y
Take Me Home, Country Roads
John Denver

G           Em       D       C       G
Almost heaven, “West Virginia, Blue Ridge mountains, Shenandoah River”
G           Em
Life is old there, older than the trees
D           C       G
Younger than the mountains, blowin’ like the breeze
G           D       Em       C
Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong
G           D       C       G
West Virginia, Mountain Mama, take me home, country roads

All my memories, gather round her
Miner’s lady, stranger to the blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine tear drops in my eye
(Chorus)

G           D       Em
I hear her voice, in the morning hours she calls to me
C           D
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Em           F       C       G
And driving down that road I get a feeling that I should have
D           D7
Been home yesterday, yesterday….

(Chorus)
Teach Your Children  
Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young

D               G
You who are on the road
D               A
Must have a code that you can live by
D               G
And so, become yourself
D               A
Because the past is just a goodbye
D               G
Teach your children well
D               A
Their father’s hell did slowly go by
D               G
And feed, them on your dreams
D               A
The one you pick’s the one you’ll know by
D               G
Don’t you ever ask them why-
D
If they told you, you would cry
Bm               G
So just look at them and sigh--
A               D
And know they love you

And you, of tender years
Can’t know the fears that your elders grew by
And please help them with your youth
They seek the truth before they can die
Teach your parents well
Their children’s hell did slowly go by…
Thank God I'm A Country Boy
John Denver

(first two verses and first chorus: a cappella)
Well, life on a farm is kind-a laid back
Ain't much an old country boy like me can't hack
It's early to rise, early in the sack
Thank God I'm a country boy

A simple kind-a life never did me no harm
Raisin' me a family and workin' on a farm
My days are filled with an easy country charm
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well, I got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle
When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle
And life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle
Thank God I'm a country boy

Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he died
And he took me by the hand and held me close to his side
He said, "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride
And thank God you're a country boy"

My daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to
whittle
He taught me how to work and play a tune on the fiddle
Taught me how to love and how to give just a little
Thank God I'm a country boy

(Chorus)
I wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels
I never was one of them money hungry fools
I'd rather have my fiddle and my farmin' tools
Thank God I'm a country boy

Yeah, city folk drivin' in a black limousine
A lotta sad people thinkin' that's mighty keen
Well folks, let me tell you now exactly what I mean
I thank God I'm a country boy

(Chorus)
This Land Is Your Land
Woody Guthrie

C       G
This land is your land, this land is my land
D       G
From California, to the New York Island
C       G
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
D       G
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I’ve roamed and I’ve rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
And all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

When the sun came shining and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking I saw a sign there
On the sign it said “No Trespassing”
But the other side it didn’t say nothing
That side was made for you and me

In the squares of the city, in the shadow of a steeple
By the relief office, I seen my people
As they stood there hungry I stood there asking
Is this land made for me and you?

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.
The Times They Are A-Changin’
Bob Dylan

G          Em          C          G
Come gather ‘round people wherever you roam
G          Am          C          D
And admit that the waters around you have grown
G          Em          C          G
And accept that soon you’ll be drenched to the bone
G          Am          D
If you time to you is worth savin’
D          C          Gmaj7        D
Then you better start swimmin’ or you’ll sink like a stone
G          C          D          G
For the times they are a chang-----in’

Come writers and critics who prophesy with your pen
And keep you eyes wide the chance won’t come again
And don’t speak to soon for the wheel’s still in spin
And there’s not tellin’ who that it’s namin’
For the loser now will be later to win
For the times they are a changin’

Come senators, congressman please heed the call
Don’t stand in the doorway, don’t block up the hall
For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled
There’s a battle outside and it’s rarin’
It’ll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls
For the times they are a changin’

Come mothers and fathers throughout the land
And don’t criticize what you don’t understand
Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command
Your old road is rapidly agin’
Please get out of the new one if you can’t lend a hand
For the times they are a changin’

The line it is drawn the curse it is cast
The slow one now will later be fast
As the present now will alter be past
The order is rapidly fadin’
And the first one now will later be last
For the times they are a changin’
Twist and Shout  
The Beatles

G  C  D (repeat for entire song)

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby, now work it on out
Well work it on out, you know you look so good
You know you got me goin' now, just like you knew you would

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby, now work it on out
You know you twist it little girl, you know you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let me know that you're mine

   D
   Ahh Ahh  Ahh Ahh Ahh

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby, now work it on out
You know you twist it little girl, you know you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let me know that you're mine

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now

   D
   Ahh Ahh  Ahh Ahh Ahh
Uncle John’s Band
Jerry Garcia

G                      C                      G
Well the first days are the hardest days, don’t you worry anymore
When life looks like Easy Street there is danger at your door
Am                  Em       C          D
Think this through with me, let me know mind
C      D         G       D C G       D       G
Wo-oah, what I want to know is are you kind

It’s a buck-dancer’s choice my friend better take my advice
You know all the rules by now, and the fire from the ice
Will you come with me, won’t you come with me?
Wo-oah, what I want to know, will you come with me?
                         G                      C        Am      Em      D
Goddamn, well I declare, have you seen the like
                         C                      G      D     C       D
Their walls are built of cannonballs, their motto is don’t tread on me
Come hear Uncle John’s Band, playing in the tide
Come with me or go alone, he’s come to take his children home

It’s the same story the crow told me, it’s the only one he knows
Like the morning sun you come and like the wind you go
Ain’t no time to hate, barely time to wait
Wo-oah what I want to know, where does the time go?

I live in a silver mine and I call it Beggar’s Tomb
I got me a violin and I beg you call the tune
Anybody’s choice, I can hear your voice
Wo-oah what I want to know, how does the song go?
                          Come hear Uncle John’s Band by the riverside
Got some things to talk about, here beside the rising tide
Come hear Uncle John’s Band, playing to the tide
Come on along or go alone, he’s come to take his children home.
Under The Boardwalk
Resnick/ Young

F       C
Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof
C7     F
And you’re shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof

Bb     F
Under the Boardwalk, Down by the sea
C        F
On a blanket with my baby is where I’ll be
Dm
Under the Boardwalk, out of the sun
C
Under the Boardwalk, we’ll be having some fun
Dm
Under the Boardwalk, people walking above
C
Under the Boardwalk, we’ll be falling in love
Dm
Under the Boardwalk, Boardwalk

From the park you hear the happy sounds of the carousel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
(Chorus)
Wake Up Little Suzie
The Everly Brothers

(Intro D F G F D F G F D F G F D F G F D F G F)

D F G F

Wake up little Susie, Wake up
D F G F

Wake up little Susie, Wake up

G D G D G D G

The movie wasn’t so hot, it didn’t have much of a plot

G D G D G D G G

We fell asleep our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot

A G A

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie

A G A
What are we gonna tell your mamma?

A G A
What are we gonna tell your pa?

A G A
(no chord)
What are we gonna tell our friends when they say “Ooh la la”

D A D

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie

D

Well I told your momma that you’d be home by ten

G

Well now Susie baby looks like we goofed again

A G A (no chord) D F G F

Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie, we gotta go home

Wake up little Susie, Wake up
Wake up little Susie, Wake up
We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep
The movie’s over it’s four o’clock and we’re in trouble deep
Wake up little Susie, Wake up little Susie

(Chorus)
The Weight
Jaime Robbie Robertson

G       Bm       C       G
I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
G       Bm       C       G
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
G               Bm       C       G
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
G       Bm       C       G
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

G       D       C
Take a load off, Fanny.
G       D       C
Take a load for free.
G       D       C
Take a load off, Fanny.
C
And... you put the load right on me.

G       D/F#      Em      D      C
I picked up my bag. I went looking for a place to hide.
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on. Let's go downtown."
She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."
(Chorus)

Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say.
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company."
(Chorus)

Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog.
He said, "I will fix your rack, if you'll take Jack my dog."
I said, "Wait a minute, Chester. You know I'm a peaceful man."
He said, "That's okay, boy. Won't you feed him when you can?"
(Chorus)

Get your Canonball now, to take me down the line.
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.
(Chorus)
What A Wonderful World
David Weiss and Bob Thiele

F   Am   Bb   Am
I see trees of green, red roses too
Gm7   F   A7   Dm
I see them bloom, for me and you
Db
And I think to myself
C   C7   F   Bb   C7
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself
C   C7   F   Bb   F
What a wonderful world

C7   F
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
C7   F
Are also on the faces of people goin’ by
Dm   C   Dm   C/G
I see friends shakin’ hands sayin’ “How do you do”
Dm   F#dim   Gm7   F#dim   C7
They’re really sayin’ “I love you”

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
They’ll learn much more than I’ll ever know
And I think to myself
C   C7   F   Am7   D7
What a wonderful world

Gm7   C   C7   F   Bb   F
Yes, I think to myself, What a Wonderful World.
When I’m Sixty-Four
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

C                      G
When I get older losing my hair, many years from now,
C
Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine
F
If I’d been out ‘til a quarter to three, would you lock the door
F   F7   C   A7   D7   G   C
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty-four?
       Am   F   G   Am           E
       Ooooh,-------, You’ll be older too
       Am           Dm
      Ah, and if you say the word
     F   G   C   G
    I could stay with you

I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday mornings, go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I’m sixty-four?
       Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight (if it’s not too dear)
       We shall scrimp and save
       Grandchildren on your knee; Vera, Chuck, and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view
Indicate precisely what you mean to say, your sincerely wasting away
Give me an answer, fill in a form, mine forevermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me when I’m sixty-four?
Wide Open Spaces
The Dixie Chicks
Esus – 2x2200

E      Esus      E      Esus E
Who doesn't know what I'm talking about
E      Esus      E      Esus E
Who's never left home, who's never struck out
     A   E      Esus E
To find a dream and a life of their own
     A   B
A place in the clouds, a foundation of stone

Many precede and many will follow
A young girl's dream no longer hollow
It takes the shape of a place out West
But what it holds for her, she hasn't yet guessed
   E      F#m  A   B
She needs wide open spaces
   E      F#m  A   B
Room to make her big mistakes
   E      F#m  A   B
She needs new faces
   E      F#m  A   B
She knows high stakes

She travelled this road as a child
Wide eyed and grinning, she never tired
But now she won't be coming back with the rest
If these are life's lessons, she'll take this test
(Chorus)
   F#m  A   B
She knows the high stakes

As her folks drive away, her dad yells, "Check The Oil!"
Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm Leaving My Girl"
She says, it didn't seem like that long ago
When she stood there and let her own folks know
(Chorus)
   F#m  A   B
She knows the high stakes
Wild Horses
The Rolling Stones

Intro: G Am7 G Am7 G

Bm G Bm G
Childhood living, is easy to do
Am G C D G D
The things you wanted I brought them for you
Bm G Bm G
Graceless lady you know who I am
Am G C D G D
You know I can't let you slide through my hands

Am G C D G F C
Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Am G C D G F C
Wild wild horses couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer a dull aching pain
Now you've decided to show me the same
No sweeping exits or off-stage lines
Could make me feel bitter or treat you unkind

(Chorus)

I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie
I have my freedom but I don't have much time
Faith has been broken, tears must be cried
Let's do some living, after we'll die

Wild horses couldn't drag me away
Wild wild horses we'll ride them some day
Wildflowers
Tom Petty

(Intro:  G    D    A    D)
G    D    A    D
You belong among the wildflowers
You belong in a boat out at sea
Sail away, kill off the hours
You belong somewhere you feel free

Run away, find you a lover
Go away somewhere all bright and new
I have seen no other
Who compares with you

You belong among the wildflowers
You belong in a boat out at sea
You belong with your love on your arm
You belong somewhere you feel free

G    F#m    D    A    Em
G    D    A
G    F#m    D    A    Em
G    D    A

Run away, go find a lover
Run away, let your heart be your guide
You deserve the deepest of cover
You belong in that home by and by

You belong among the wildflowers
You belong somewhere close to me
Far away from your trouble and worry
You belong somewhere you feel free
You belong somewhere you feel free
With A Little Help From My Friends
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

G          D        Am
What would you do if I sang out of tune?
D          G
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
G          D        Am
Lend me your ears and I’ll sing you a song
D          G
And I’ll try not to sing out of key
F          C        G
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
F          C        G
Yeah, I get high with a little help from my friends
F          C        G
Oh, I’m gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love turns away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel at the end of the day?
Are you sad because you’re on your own?
  No, I get by with a little help…
(Chorus)

Em        A7        G        F        C
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love.
Em        A7        G        F        C
Could it be anybody? I just want someone to love.

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I’m certain that it happens all the time.
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can’t tell you but I know it’s mine
(Chorus)
Wonderful Tonight
Eric Clapton

G D/F# C D
It’s late in the evening, she’s wondering what clothes to wear
G D/F# C D
She puts on her make-up and brushes her long blonde hair
C D G D/F# Em
And then she asks me, “Do I look all right?”
C D G D/F# C D
And I say, “Yes, you look wonderful tonight.”

We go to the party, and everyone turns to see
This beautiful lady is walking around with me
And then she asks me, “Do you feel all right?”
C D G
And I say, “Yes, I feel wonderful tonight.”

C D G D/F# Em
I feel wonderful because I see the love light in your eyes
C D C D G D/F# C D
Then the wonder of it all is that you just don’t realize how much I love you

It’s time to go home now, and I’ve got an aching head
So I give her the car keys, and she helps me to bed
And then I tell her, as I turn out the light
C D G D/F# Em
I say, “My darling, you are wonderful tonight.”
D C D G D/F# C D G
Oh, my darling, you are Wonderful Tonight.
Yesterday
John Lennon and Paul McCartney

F    Em7   A7    Dm    (Dm/C Bass)
Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away
Bb    C7            F
Now it looks as though they’re here to stay
C    Dm    G    Bb    F
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Suddenly, I’m not half the man I used to be
There’s a shadow hanging over me
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Em7 A7 Dm C Bb Dm    Gm    C    F
Why she had to go I don’t know she wouldn’t say
Em7 A7 Dm C Bb Dm    Gm    C    F
I    said something wrong now I long for yesterday

Yesterday love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh I believe in yesterday

F    G    Bb    F
Mm    mm    mm mm mm mm mm mm
You Can Call Me Al
Paul Simon

G D C D
A man walks down the street, he says why am I soft in the middle now
G D C D
Why am I soft in the middle, the rest of my life is so hard
G D C D
I need a photo-opportunity, I want a shot at redemption
G D C D
Don’t want to end up a cartoon, in a cartoon graveyard
G D C D
Bonedigger, bonedigger, dogs in the moonlight
G D C D
Far away my well-lit door, Mr. Beerbelly, Beerbelly
C D G D C D
Get these mutts away from me, you know I don’t find this stuff amusing anymore
G D C D G D C D
If you’ll be my bodyguard I can be your long lost pal
G D C D G D C D
I can call you Betty, and Betty when you call me you can call me Al.

A man walks down the street, he says why am I short of attention
Got a short little span of attention and wo my nights are so long
Where’s my wife and family, what if I die here
Who’ll be my role-model, not that my role model is
gone, gone he ducked back down the alley
with some roly-poly little bat-faced girl all along, along
There were incidents and accidents there were hints and allegations
(Chorus)

A man walks down the street, it’s a street in a strange world
Maybe it’s the Third World, maybe it’s his first time around
He doesn’t speak the language, he holds no currency
He is a foreign man, he is surrounded by
The sound, the sound, cattle in the marketplace
Scatterlings and orphanages he looks around around
He sees angels in the architecture spinning in infinity
He says Amen and Hallelujah!
(Chorus)
You’ve Got A Friend
Carole King
(intro: C  F  C  Bm7  E7)
E7(no chord)  Am  E7  Am  E7  Am
When you’re down and troubled and you need some love and care
Dm7  G  G7  C  Dm  C
And nothin’, nothin’ is goin’ right
Bm7  E7  Am  E7  Am  E7  Am
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
Dm7  Em7  Dm7  G  Dm7
To brighten up even your darkest night
C  F
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
C  Dm7
I’ll come runnin’ to see you again
C  C7  F  C/G
Winter spring summer or fall all you have to do is call
C7  F  Em7  Dm7  C  F  C  Dm  C  Bm7  E7
And I’ll be there, (You’ve got a friend)

If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds
And that ol’ north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together and call my name out loud
Soon you’ll hear me knockin’ at your door
(Chorus)
Em7  Dm7
….and I’ll be there, yes I will
Bb  F  C  Cmaj7
Now ain’t it good to know that you’ve got a friend when people can be so cold
F  Bb  Am  D7
They’ll hurt you, yes, and desert you and take your soul if you let them.
Dm7
Oh, but don’t you let them
(Chorus)
Em7  Dm7
….and I’ll be there, yes I will,
C  F  C
You’ve got a friend  You’ve got a friend,
F  C
Ain’t it good to know you’ve got a friend.
You’ve Got To Hide Your Love Away
The Beatles
G6:3X2003  FaddG:XX3213
C/E:XX2013  D/C:X3X232
D/B:X2X232  D/A:X00232
Dsus4:XX0233  Dadd2:XX0230

G    D    FaddG   C/E   G    C            FaddG   C/E
Here I stand head in hand turn my face to the wall
G    D    FaddG   C/E   G    C            FaddG   C/E   D
If she’s gone I can’t go on feeling two foot small
G    D    FaddG   G    C            FaddG   C/E
Everywhere people stare each and every day
G    D    FaddG   G    C            FaddG   C/E   D
I can hear them laugh at me and I hear them say – ay – ay

Hey! You’ve got to hide your love away
Hey! You’ve got to hide your love away

How can I even try? I can never win
Hearing them, seeing them in the state I’m in
How could she say to me, Love will find a way
Gather ‘round all you clowns, Let me hear you say

(Chorus)
Zip-A-Dee-Doo-Dah  
From “Song of the South” performed by Burl Ives

C        F        C
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!
F        C        D        G7
My, oh, my, what a wonderful day
C        F        C
Plenty of sunshine headin’ my way
F        C        G7        C
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

G7        C
Mister blue bird’s on my shoulder,
D
It’s the truth, it’s “act-ch’ll”
G7
Everything is “satisfact-ch’ll”
C        F        C
Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay
F        C        G7        C
Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!